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TRAGEDY IN
NEWFOUNDLAND

Maclean's

COURAGE UNDER FIRE

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TO THE MEAN STREETS
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CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE JULY 13, 1992 VOL. 182 NO. 28

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COURAGE UNDER FIRE



Canadian troops led by Maj. Gen. Lewis MacKenzie, commander of all UN peacekeepers in the Bosnian capital of Sarajevo, took up the difficult—and dangerous—task of securing the embattled city's airport for humanitarian flights. The Canadians gave the UN badly needed muscle in the area, but will the warring factions hold their fire long enough to let it be effective? — 26

CANADA

AN ISLAND TRAGEDY

The federal government's two-year ban on cod fishing shut down Newfoundland's main fishery and threw 13,000 people out of work. The cod stocks may recover. But by then, hundreds of tiny fishing communities, including Chance Cove, the home of Ray Anderson, may be beyond salvation. — 14



CANADA

APPROACHING A CROSSROAD



Canadians last week celebrated the 125th anniversary of Confederation with passionate enthusiasm. But the festivities, including one attended by Queen Elizabeth II on Parliament Hill, will give way this week to frenzied attempts to reach a new constitutional accord before a July 15 deadline. — 10

OPENING NOTES

Tina takes over, the senators are fighting and more women are needed

SHAKING UP AN ICON

Since its launch in 1955, *The New Yorker* magazine has stood apart from its competitors by offering its readers long literary articles by some of the world's best writers in a format that does not include photographs. But last week, *The New Yorker's* owner, Samuel H. Newhouse Jr., signalled that dramatic changes will occur when he announced that *New Yorker* editor Robert Gottlieb had resigned and Randy Fear editor-in-chief Tina Brown, 35, will replace him. At the same time, Newhouse announced that Graydon Carter, 62, the Toronto-born co-founder of the satirical *Saturday Night Review* and editor of the weekly *New York Observer* newspaper, will become *New Yorker's* new editor. By the *New Yorker's* advertising pages have dropped by



10 per cent over the past year and Newhouse said that he wanted to pursue a new editorial direction. And Randy Fear, who turned *New Yorker* into one of America's most popular magazines in the 1980s, said that he intends to introduce *The New Yorker* to a younger generation of readers. That triggered speculation that she would drastically alter the magazine by running color photographs and shorter articles. Still, Brown stated that any changes the readers will not be reflected. She added, "It is no intention to preserve the editorial and literary standards of *The New Yorker*." But Carter said *McGraw-Hill* last week that changes will occur at both publications. He added: "They will take on the voice of their editors over time."

Taking the hint

Juste Campese's separatist activity probably cost him his \$225,000-a-year job as chairman of Dentair Inc., Quebec's premier forward-pull-and-puller giant. Campese, the former head of Quebec's powerful *Caisse de dépôt et placement* du Québec pension fund and co-chairman of the Bélanger-Campese commission—established to weigh Quebec's options in Canada—confronted the Dentair post at late May after he founded Sonomairent Quebec Inc., a private province group using the province's business class to support provincial independence. Offshoots: Campese is a pro of separatism, but his actions were likely in response to the fact that his political activities deeply troubled Premier Robert Bourassa, who said publicly that Campese should concentrate on his job. "The premier was throwing a hint," says Dentair director John McEwen last week. Campese evidently did not catch the signal.



THANKS FOR THE HAIRCUT

Emmett Hartley, 34, of John, who has long, flowing hair, Donald Getty's greying hair neatly trimmed for the past 20 years, received an unusually good one gratefully recently when Getty shaved him as chairman of the Alberta Gaming Commission. Despite charges that the appointment to the \$63,500-a-year post amounted to political patronage, Getty, an unsuccessful Tory candidate in the 1988 provincial election, said that he was annoyed, and added, "I don't like my hair cut in the last part of my life." Opponents of the appointment, while going out at their way out to belittle the senator, were quick to complain about the post. "There are great barbers in Alberta," said provincial Liberal Leader Laurence Dero, one of the legislators. "But this is the premier's personal friend. If he's the way people get to positions of authority, then let's help us."

POLLS, STOCKS AND DOGS

A reporter once asked, "Prime Minister John Diefenbaker, what do you think of opinion polls?" He replied, "I'd like to know the poll results regularly." "Do you know the proper treatment to give to polls?" A group of economists professors at the University of Iowa were asked, and to prove their point, Prof. George Neuman said that they created the Iowa Political Stock Market, in which investors can buy shares in politicians. Last week, under the program—which began in January—investors were willing to pay \$6.2 cents each for a share of incumbent George Bush, 36 cents for Republican candidate Ross Perot and 27 cents for Democratic William Clinton. Neuman says that if there was no election, the stock price would normally triple in one month. But the portion of the popular vote Bush's holders will receive is a percentage of the popular vote that their candidate receives. Added Neuman: "We force you to put your money where your mouth is."

WOMEN AND THE NEWS

The Globe and Mail is trying to solve a publishing riddle: why more men than women read newspapers. A confidential report, prepared by a combination of Journal editors and reporters, and obtained by *Maclean's*, states that part of the problem is that there are too few females working as reporters. In fact, of 2,335 columns produced in a 12-week period at the *Globe and Mail*, only 115 were written by women. To attract more women readers, the report called for increasing changes. It wants reporters to seek out female experts and write more stories about women, and calls for the creation of a special page to in part cover women in the workplace. According to *Globe and Mail* books editor Lynne Van Laven, the debate over women in the newsroom has unsettled some men at the paper. "The men said they were born with the wrong gender," said Van Laven. But *Globe and Mail* publisher Linda Hughes said the paper has to change to attract more readers. Added Hughes: "These are issues we have to address."



Screening Joan Christie's special page



With the merged senators behind night and day

PASSAGES

TRADE: Hockey phenomenon Eric Lindros, 19, of Toronto, from the Quebec Nordiques to the Philadelphia Flyers of the National Hockey League in exchange for \$15 million, five players and a first-round draft pick in 1993. The decision followed a week-long arbitration hearing in which Toronto lawyer Larry Bortolotto, said that the Nordiques had officially traded Lindros to the Flyers and not to the New York Rangers. The debate began on June 20 during the league's entry draft, when the Nordiques signed a verbal deal with the Flyers and a written agreement with the Rangers.



MARRIED: Senator Edward Kennedy, 60, and Victoria Anne Kennedy, 36, at Senator's McLean, Va., home. Kennedy and his first wife, Joan, were divorced in 1982. Despite a divorce, he has two children by his first marriage, which also ended in divorce.

DIED: Renowned song-and-dance man Alan Ladd, 47, of cancer, in Toronto. Following an anatomical cancer, Ladd, who was a star in the 1940s and 1950s, died of cancer. Ladd's death occurred at the Charlottetown Festival and the Canadian Musical Brotherhood in Toronto.

DIED: Toronto pianist Harold and Roberta, 62, who backed their sons in *Frank Sinatra*, *Boyz n the Hood* and the *Beach Boys* in studio recordings, at home, in St. Catharines.

While Roberts got his first professional job at the age of 13, and spent his first years helping to educate young musicians.

ANNULLED: The marriage of Frances Caroline, 35, of Miramichi and Philippe Jansé, 36, the French banker who married in 1975. Although the Vatican has not released the reasons for the ruling, a spokesman said that the marriage was not valid. Caroline is three in misery again.

DIED: Marion Tinsdale, 66, who produced the first Teflon-coated frying pan, of cancer, in Kansas City, Mo. One of his Teflon pans, which prevents food from sticking, is on permanent display at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington.

POP MOVIES

Top three in Canada (week of previous showing), by boxoffice receipts, week ended June 11

1	<i>Barbarella</i> (R)	\$2,368,412
2	<i>Unlawful Entry</i> (G)	\$667,496
3	<i>Seal of Love</i> (G)	\$654,326
4	<i>Planet of the Apes</i> (G)	\$529,326
5	<i>House of Cards</i> (G)	\$438,091
6	<i>Passions</i> (G)	\$320,485
7	<i>Call Me Crazy</i> (G)	\$256,666
8	<i>Far and Away</i> (G)	\$252,981
9	<i>A League of Their Own</i> (G)	\$223,282
10	<i>Macaulay</i> (R)	\$201,928

Source: *Exhibition* (week)



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MASSACHUSETTS

ANOTHER VIEW



The sound and fury of turning 50

BY CHARLES GORDON

Paul McCartney turned 50 the other day and you would have thought something important happened. First, the advance stories, the buildup. Paul McCartney would turn 50 on June 18 and what did this mean and what did everybody think about it, including some of his contemporaries and various experts on various aspects of civilization, plus newspaper magazine blaring their conclusions on mortality. Then the actual day, with one news-wire service describing him as having "his boyish looks and enthusiasm for music undiminished" and another noting that he spent the day in the recording studio making rock 'n' roll—the 50th album he has recorded since the Beatles broke up in 1970.

Then, as if to underline the sheer weight of the occasion, a wire service quoted the old boy's reaction to the fact that *Time* magazine was running an interview with him on the occasion of his 50-birthday: Let's stop on that for a minute. A wire service announces a rock star about the fact that a magazine is doing an interview with the rock star about the fact that the rock star is having a birthday. You are truly a citizen of the Twentieth if you can ponder that without at least blinking.

Now, here's what McCartney said about *Time* magazine interviewing him about being 50: "I was thinking, 'What's this article going to be about? My life's on *Time* at 50'—an that everyone can go, 'What?' He's 60! He isn't, he's 50! He's 50! That makes me old! That's what they want. They want to see me as a pauper."

Well, you, Right. They do want to see you as a pauper. They want it as a gauge when Dylan turned 50 and when Elvis turned 40 and they'll use it as a gauge again next February when George Harrison turns 50, and maybe they'll even use it as a gauge on July when Ringo turns 52 and in October when what would have been John Lennon's 52nd birthday arrives. Please, also do not forget that 25 years ago, a

When the baby boom generation reaches 50, it will make a loud noise, although some boomers might ask to turn down the volume

couple of weeks back, Sgt. Pepper traveled the land to play.

This is the most generalized mandate of governments, and turning 50 is beginning to be so. In around. The leading edge of the baby boom will be turning 50 at three years, and for the next five or 10 years it will be worth your life to try and read late fashions anywhere in North America. These newly stated you remember from 1965, the ones that featured all those turning-40 cards and all that turning-45 paraphernalia—they'll be turning 50 any day now. When the baby boom generation turns 50, it will make a very loud noise—although some of the boomers might, for the first time in their lives, ask someone to turn the volume down a little.

Dylan and McCartney are advance scouts as they make everyone in waiting think like a hawk. Meanwhile every major star's birthday, every anniversary of a major Stalin and early Seneca event, brings forth a flood of reminiscence that drenches entire newspaper editorialists' sections and in whole-day on the hours of *Entertainment Tonight*.

Since we are stuck with all this looking backward, we can either swallow it as it try to put it to some good use. One way is to look for

the things of value that were produced in those slightly golden years and wonder how they can be brought to bear on those, the wretched Nineties.

It is not an easy task. While the Sixties have taken on a mythic quality, most of what came out of them falls into the fashion and lifestyle quality. Despite the garish revolution that took place, no one seems to be governed by political leaders so far from that the ones who were around when McCartney had a Beatles harvest, Pussycat back back and say that all we got out of the revolution was drugs and loud music on pipes, although optimists are quick to point to the end of the Vietnam War and much more comfortable factoring.

What is important about the Sixties—or what people think of as the Sixties, which included the early Seventies—is that young people enjoyed them a lot and worked hard at whatever it was they were trying to do, even when they weren't quite sure what it was. The key to that was the profound combination of idealism and hedonism that characterized the era. Kids could justify all the fun they were having because they called it changing the world, and they could work at changing the world because they were having such a good time. If it's true that a lot of them were just along for the party, well, so what? They were probably helping anyway.

Now, here they are, thinking about turning 50, watching their own kids live quite different times. In the Nineties, the young are less optimistic, more realistic than the pulled-out crop of the Sixties and the Nineties and Johnsons be worried for. But in many ways, the young is more idealistic. It is a series of economic forces that seems capable of being turned, at least by the people who should be in control—people who are about to turn 50.

Facing this, the kids are not idealistic. They are not thinking about changing the world, they are thinking about finding a job. And for the first time they have some less interesting than the fun they were having. When they were young, they were having such a good time, they could find a way to combine social life and social change. These might be some hope for the planet yet. But what will the causes be? And what will the means be?

The question is important. Democratic revolutionaries, the ones who are the children of the Sixties, have always had fun. Politics was fun, and the politics and the music went together. Now, politics is a joke, a thing, concerned mainly with keeping taxes down, and what passes for revolution is led by a standard line—Pussycat, Bessie, Ross Perot—who are as old as Paul McCartney.

Actually, Paul is a much older. But at least he is trying to change the system, as Manning is, instead of just looking down and saying it will all go away, without what seems to pass for political interest, these days.

The people who have decided, somehow, not to change the world are missing out on one hell of a good time. Trust the world may be a lot harder to change than it looks. On the other hand, the effort always produces good songs.

Charles Gordon is a columnist with *The Boston Globe*.

APPROACHING A CROSSROAD

It was a welcome interlude in the saga of a people too often torn between arguing over the past and anguishing over the future. From Newfoundland to British Columbia, Canadians last week celebrated the country's 125th anniversary with passion and enthusiasm—and with disdain for their politicians. Two days earlier, at a 34,000-seat Dove Luncheon, Prime Minister Brian Mulroney and the premiers from all provinces except Quebec agreed only that the premiers would gather at week's end in Toronto to a gun try to break the logjam over constitutional reform. The result of that meeting was a new proposal for Senate reform—and the premiers undertook to meet again for further talks this week. Meanwhile, across the country, Canadians angrily voiced their uneasiness with the slow-witted debilitation. Said Angela Gossler, a 36-year-old Manitoba physiotherapist who attended that city's Canada Day parade: "It makes me sick to think that we might lose it all because of a bunch of stupid politicians."

Among the premiers, the mood was somber by week's end; they were wrestling with a complex model for Senate reform, juggling intricate demands for seating and powers. But those concerns aroused little interest among the thousands of participants who took part in record-sized Canada Day celebrations. The festivities ranged from singing in the rain in St. John's, Nfld., and dancing a 300 kg lardbury cake in Montreal to a celebrating ceremony for 125 new Canadians in Vancouver. Many who attended said that they celebrated partly out of sheer love of their country—and partly to make a point to their leaders. At Ottawa's downtown Ping Pong, where sales of Canadian flags were up more than 50 per cent over last year, owner Thomas Montgomery declared: "Customers are talking about the fact that we cannot leave the country up to a bunch of politicians."

For their part, the premiers tried grandly to demonstrate that the country's future was indeed safe in their hands. After a daylong meeting in Toronto, they emerged with a revised model for reform of the appointed upper chamber. Under the newest proposal, the elected Senate would have eight members from each province. A single majority could

A NEW SENATE PROPOSAL WILL GALVANIZE DEBATE THIS WEEK—AND PERHAPS RESTORE REALITY

dictate House of Commons legislation that fundamentally altered the location of natural resources at the tax system itself, 60 per cent would be required to veto legislation in eight areas including immigration, and 70 per cent could veto legislation in all remaining areas. As well, the House of Commons would expand to reflect Canada's population. Ontario would receive 30 additional seats, Alberta and British Columbia would receive three seats each and Quebec would receive one. New Brunswick Premier Frank McKenna hailed the proposal: "The logjam, temporarily at least, has been broken." But Ontario Premier Bob Rae remarked that key elements of the package were unacceptable—especially the provision of an absolute Senate veto over Commons legislation. Said Rae: "To me, certainly not this premier, is prepared to give away the store."

Still, the premiers agreed that there was room for compromise. They decided that their intergovernmental offices would confer with Constitutional Affairs Minister Joe Clark in Ottawa early this week, after which the premiers themselves would meet. If the governments cannot agree, Ottawa has undertaken to produce its own package of draft proposals for July 15. Those proposals would likely be put to the nation in a referendum in early September. Warned British Columbia Premier Michael Harcourt: "If we do not come to some solution, then the federal government may put forward something that may not be satisfactory."

Rarely have the country's politicians and their constituents seemed so out of step with



National Notes

BREAKING WITH TRADITION

To mark Canada's 125th birthday, Prime Minister Brian Mulroney took the unusual step of including 16 nonpoliticians among 25 new appointees to the Privy Council—a largely ceremonial body whose members are usually advisors to the Queen. Drawn from the ranks of business, science, sports and the arts, the new members include hockey legend Maurice Richard, journalist Bruce Hutchison and Nobel Prize-winning scientist John Polanyi.

FIGHTING BACK

Doctors in several B.C. communities closed their offices for one or two days to protest the province's plan to cap the amount of money available for physicians' fees. A spokesman for the B.C. Medical Association warned that doctors will continue to withdraw their services for two or three days of each month for the remainder of the year unless the province adds about \$50 million to its current \$1.27-billion budget for physicians' fees.

OKA REVISITED

After five days of deliberations, a Quebec Superior Court jury acquitted 24 natives who were arrested following the 75-day armed conflict between Mohawk Warriors and authorities near Oka, Que., in 1990. Justice Louis Thibault had told the jury that there was room for doubt in the evidence presented to support the 48 charges including assault, participating in a riot and illegal possession of a weapon. In January, two Mohawk Warriors were imprisoned for their parts in the standoff.

THE WESTRAY BATTLE BEGINS

Canada got a taste of the bitter fight that is expected to ensue as a judicial inquiry this fall into the May 9 explosion that killed 26 men at the Westray coal mine in Plymouth, N.S. As a hearing held to decide who should receive official standing before the inquiry, a lawyer for the miners accused the owners of the mine, Curragh Resources Inc., and the provincial government of raising issues by putting protection quotas ahead of strict safety standards. A lawyer for Curragh said that the track will clear the company's reputation.

DISPORTING RADICALS

Immigration officials deported two California-based white supremacists after they took part in a Toronto rally. Tim McLaughlin, 44, a former leader of the California Ku Klux Klan, and his son, John, 24, were found guilty of illegally entering Canada on the grounds that they were "likely to commit an indictable offence."



The Queen on Parliament Hill, the warmest ovation of the day was reserved for her praise of Canada's peacekeeping force

each other. Two years ago, after the collapse of the Meech Lake constitutional accord, July 1 was marked by a massive display of angry sovereignty support in Quebec and an air of uncertainty as much of the rest of the country. Last week, the mood among Canada's leaders remained gloomy. Midway into officers have warned repeatedly that unless a constitutional solution emerges soon, the future of Canada will be even more precarious than it was in 1990.

And in Quebec, Parti Québécois leader Jacques Parizeau and other extremists have tried to use the stalled constitutional talks to renew support for sovereignty. But few people seem to be listening to either side.

In fact, the dominant theme of both the St Jean Baptiste Day celebration in Quebec on June 24 and the Canada Day festivities a week later was a pronounced lack of interest in political campaigns of any kind. At Moncton's

Fête nationale parade, traditionally a beneficiary of sovereignty support, only 125,000 people marched, compared with 350,000 in 1990. And a majority of commentators in the francophone media savaged the parade, calling it heavy-handed and overly sentimental. David Audin, a columnist for *Le Soleil* and *Marilou* (newspaper publications, L'Espresso), said that the event "was an example of what you get when militant ideologues plan your half-patriotic celebration, Seven-tylo." Added Audin, "While various Italian-style balloons, they were offered placards demanding an early referendum on sovereignty." As usual, only 13,000 people showed up for a separate post-parade march called to demonstrate direct support for sovereignty.

Similarly, many people who took part in Canada Day celebrations supported denunciations of the law and contract of the constitutional debate. In Ottawa, where Queen Elizabeth took part in the festivities, thousands on Parliament Hill were largest for events that had little to do with politics or politicians. And although Mulroney and the Queen took some applause when they spoke in favor of national unity, the warmest ovation was reserved for the Queen's praise of Canada's peacekeeping forces now serving in the former Yugoslavia.

The 70,000 people on Parliament Hill who

cheered an evening program of fireworks and some of the country's top entertainers contained the largest celebration, but other critics also drew large crowds. In Montreal, a Canada Day parade organized primarily by a local group, Dr. Raymond Singh drew its largest turnout in 16 years. Singh himself drew one of the loudest ovations when he declared that the country's political leaders appeared to be "constitutionally compromised."

In Calgary, about 10,000 people braved cold, wet weather to attend a ceremony in the city's downtown Prince's Island Park. Despite Alberta Premier Donald Getty's assurance that a Triple E Senate—equal, elected and effective—must be part of any new constitutional accord, many people said that the country should not be held hostage by that demand. Declared Patrick Berlich, a Rhymeroll all-company systems analyst, "It is no use for Gerry to perpetuate the country in the Senate issue." He added, "Politicians get it all wrong. I cannot see how they think we are in such a critical mass as a country."

Involvement with past years, when most major Quebec entertainers showed July 1 events, many of the top names at Canada Day festivities were young francophone entertainers with large followings at that moment. Participants included popular Canadian pop singers, including Justin Travers, Roch Yvinec, Céline Dion, Miquel and Kathleen—both of whom got by their last names

only Quebec actress Dorellec Berrigan shared the celebration on Parliament Hill. Dion, who is developing an international reputation for her English songs, visited the national unity debate last week when she declared that Quebec's separation from Canada



Rie (left), Harcourt: a possible breakthrough on the Senate

would be "appalling." Other Quebecers have been sharply critical in their home province for participating in federally sponsored television advertisements promoting travel to other parts of Canada. Among them is Montreal's *Monde* Daily Mirror, who accepted an advertisement for Montreal, but refused to appear in a TV commercial promoting the Rocky Mountains and along at Windsor, B.C.

That evoked a protest from anti-separatist critic Nathalie Perreault of the tiny

arch-autocrat daily *Le Devoir*, who said that the "Toilet advertisement that one would feel himself at home in any part of the world or brand of beer—but infusing Canada without being part of it is beyond us."

Last week, those travel ads led to further controversy. Another singer, Edith Butler—a 30-year-old Quebecer, singer-songwriter—claimed that she had been "blacklisted" into appearing to promote national unity with her appearance in a federally sponsored television commercial to promote tourism in Canada. Still, the generally oscillatory state of the week was enough to give hope to even such an ardent observer as author Marcia Richer, whose book, *Oh Canada! Oh Quebec!*, forecast an uncertain future for the country, wrote in a *Wall Street Journal* essay recently that he is now more optimistic.

One reason, he says, is the combined institution of telephones and facsimiles who would "suddenly feel [all politicians] into an open heart in Hudson Bay with a box of biscuits and a week's supply of fresh water." Even so, these political leaders remain divided, that is a sentiment that appears to make an increasing number of Canadians.

ANDREW WILSON-SMITH and LOUIZ GILBERT contributed to this report. In Toronto: BARRY CAW in Montreal, JOHN MORSE in Calgary and JOHN DEMONT in Halifax



CANADA WATCH

As the nine provinces from Quebec to British Columbia and the Yukon, Northwest Territories and Nunavut, and the three northern territories of Canada, the provinces are to merge. The latest proposal would give each province eight senators, but would limit the number of senators to 100. The provinces are to be merged into a new Senate, but would lose the power of the provinces. It would also create a new Senate, but would lose the power of the provinces. It would also create a new Senate, but would lose the power of the provinces.

A poll by the Winnipeg-based Angus Reid Group shows that 40 per cent of Canadians support a Triple E Senate (equal, elected and effective). The poll also shows that 40 per cent of Canadians support a Triple E Senate (equal, elected and effective). The poll also shows that 40 per cent of Canadians support a Triple E Senate (equal, elected and effective).

An Ottawa Mayor Jacques Holmstrom announced that he has invited a 500-member committee to the capital in July 25 to plan a peace week with no political events.

"We are like Dr. Rie and the Rie—no one can let go."

B.C. Premier Michael Soos told an early constitutional talks conference that a settlement is needed.

IT'S A VERY CIVIL COUNTRY

After spending the past year in a U.S. advertising agency, I returned to Canada. I was surprised to find that the country was not as divided as I had heard. I was surprised to find that the country was not as divided as I had heard. I was surprised to find that the country was not as divided as I had heard.

Maclean's Prime Minister Brian Mulroney has said that there is "an element of civil war" in Canada. I was surprised to find that the country was not as divided as I had heard.

Yes, I think it's there. It's not even directly spoken to me—but all you have to do is look

at our newspapers and magazines or watch TV. Whether it's about Canada or about British Columbia, there is a clear divide. It's a very civil country, and it's not as divided as I had heard.

Yes, the country is not as divided as I had heard. I was surprised to find that the country was not as divided as I had heard. I was surprised to find that the country was not as divided as I had heard.

Maclean's Prime Minister Brian Mulroney has said that there is "an element of civil war" in Canada. I was surprised to find that the country was not as divided as I had heard.

Canada, we have been through the worst of times, and we are now in a very civil country. I was surprised to find that the country was not as divided as I had heard.

Yes, the country is not as divided as I had heard. I was surprised to find that the country was not as divided as I had heard. I was surprised to find that the country was not as divided as I had heard.



Crosbie with police escorts: *I don't frighten and I'm not going to be bullied!*

An island tragedy

Newfoundlanders decry a ban on cod fishing

They came to St. John's to hear the prime minister defend, British, the 400 Newfoundland fishermen found themselves steered off to a hotel bathroom during a prearranged video presentation by federal Fisheries Minister John Crosbie—who at that very moment was in a nearby room explaining to reporters why he had shut down the province's main fishery for at least two years. Biting with frustration, the fishermen burst out of the bathroom and headed towards the news conference. As they screeched with the Crosbie's aides and began ranting and kicking the doors to the conference room, security guards must have panicked the doors with chains and called frantically on walk-talkers for police assistance. "I don't frighten and I'm not going to be bullied," a radio-blinking Crosbie declared over the air. Still, when it came time to leave, the body which bore Newfoundlanders was escorted to his car by a platoon of police officers. As he left, a woman in the crowd assumed as the whereabouts of the angry fishermen by shouting: "There's no home for you in Newfoundland!"

All this, says, Crosbie's bleak message will stay sweet to fishermen in his home province. By slapping a moratorium on the northern cod fishery until 2004, when the situation will be reviewed, the minister single-handedly shut down Newfoundland's main fishery—and al-

most certainly altered the course of the province's economic history.

As a result, an estimated 100,000 fishermen and fish plant employees will be thrown out of work and left to depend on government handouts of as little as \$300 a week—if they fail to qualify for unemployment insurance payments—which the federal government pledged under a 59-year-old plan. Thus, a man, comprehensive and package will take effect. Ultimately, the fishery has been dooped to help explain the cod stocks—but by then, when fishing communities could be lost. David Ford, Minister, an economist with the Atlantic Provinces Economic Council in Halifax. "The only thing you can compare this to is the dust bowls of the Prairies in the 1930s."

But while the droughts that devastated western farmers during the Depression, almost everyone connected with the fishery knew that the disaster was looming. For years, marine biologists have warned that the once-bountiful cod stocks off Newfoundland's east coast were a diminishing resource. And since 1984, they have urged Ottawa to slash the allowable catch quotas to give the cod stocks time to rebuild.

However, the scientists faced formidable opponents. Newfoundland politicians—including Crosbie—the big fishing and processing companies, and the staunchly independent re-

solute fishermen all lobbied hard to temper the cuts in an effort to rescue the fishery and save the fishing industry. Their loudest line: that the cod would come back on their own. Instead, the reverse happened. By 1990, Canadian fishermen caught just 79 per cent of their quota of 165,000 tons of cod. Six months ago, after more extensive scientific reports, Crosbie slashed the total allowable catch to just 130,000 tons.

Even that was not enough. Earlier this year, the Canadian Atlantic Fisheries Scientific Advisory Committee reported that northern cod numbers had fallen by 90 per cent since 1990. Particularly alarming was the composition of the cod stock: the number of fish that are mature enough to spawn had fallen by 75 per cent, to the lowest level ever recorded.

No one quite sure what has actually ruined one of the world's most plentiful fishing areas. Scientists and fishermen have offered a wide range of possible explanations, from advances in fish-finding technology to physical phenomena, such as recent cold water temperatures that may have caused the fish to migrate beyond Canada's 200-mile limit. Much of the evidence, however, points to overfishing—both by trawlers from Spain and Portugal outside the 200-mile limit and by Canada's own huge offshore trawlers.

Now, the fishing trawlers are over. Last month, the European Community agreed to a temporary suspension of all fishing in the area. Federal officials say that Canada's own two-year ban should allow cod that are now five or six years old, which accounts for the majority of the remaining cod stock, to reach the age of seven, at which time they will be mature enough to spawn and help replenish the stock. Still, Crosbie "blow-dried" those decisions had to be made. It was evident they are the right ones.

The fishermen, however, said it close last week that they left Ottawa simply was not doing enough. "It didn't work on this," one man screeched during the news conference. "We'll have to see the fish. But Ottawa said that they couldn't afford to wait for the fish to grow up to see if it did, the cod stock replenish itself. At this time in search of work and a way of life elsewhere, while fishing communities along the coast of Newfoundland will certainly die (page 15).

For Crosbie, who is widely believed to be contemplating retirement from politics, that would be a better legacy to leave behind. "In politics, one never knows what to expect," he declared before being escorted through the angry crowd of fishermen. Even so, he can't see out of one thing—Newfoundlanders are unlikely to soon forget that it was one of their own who ordered them to haul their nets from the waters, changing their lives forever.

JOHN DEWINTER is in Halifax

Letter from Chance Cove, Nfld.

When the future died

A child would rattle Roy Anderson's grey hair as he stood beside his kayak and scanned the choppy waters of Trinity Bay. His family has fished all eastern Newfoundland since 1948, when Anderson's ancestors first arrived in Chance Cove, a tiny village nestled in a cove just 130 km northwest of St. John's. Usually, the cold waters here provided comfortable living, a fact underscored by the gleaming green 1976 Mercedes-Benz in Anderson's nearby garage. Yet even as he surveyed the dramatic bay, the 69-year-old fisherman stated one an uncertain future: the schools of cod that have fished his nets reliably since 1950 have almost disappeared. Indeed, the two-year ban on cod fishing imposed by Fisheries Minister John Crosbie last week was largely academic for Anderson. Even before the announcement, he had not taken his boat out regularly for months. "I never thought I would see the day when the cod stopped coming," the home Anderson lamented. "Now, we are all wondering whether they will ever come back."

In Chance Cove, as in hundreds of other villages along Newfoundland's east coast, cod is king. Signs of its significance are almost everywhere. Down the hill from Anderson's house the village's 15 small boats lie in the deep-groove harbor. Next to the harbor, where stands the harbor's main employer: the Smith's Seafoods Ltd. processing plant, owned by a family from a nearby town and now running at only partial capacity. And inside the multi-roomed house that runs along the bay, the people of the village's 15 small boats are regularly landed as for processing at the local plant. Anderson estimates that his income from 1985 through 1990 averaged about \$40,000 a year. But those heady days are now gone. He figures: So far in 1993, he has landed just 206 lb of cod, compared with the



Chance Cove's small-scale fishermen must shoulder a share of the blame

may not be enough to see them through the winter—let alone until 1994. The federal and transatlantic about \$5.50 each week for every fisherman over the next 20 weeks. Beyond that, they wonder what the future holds now that their main source of livelihood has disappeared. Said Roy Clarke, 36, a second-generation fisherman and father of three young daughters: "I guess we're in as all will be left."

In the past, fishing has been good to Chance Cove. Most of the village's 600 residents live in east, over houses. And the other cars to their drive ways along the bay. The people of the village's 15 small boats are regularly landed as for processing at the local plant. Anderson estimates that his income from 1985 through 1990 averaged about \$40,000 a year. But those heady days are now gone. He figures: So far in 1993, he has landed just 206 lb of cod, compared with the

150,000-180,000 he would have expected during a normal year. "Haven't made a cent," he declared.

Others are in even more desperate shape: unemployment cheques for most fishermen run out in mid-May, just before the fishing season was to begin. Partly as a result, Chance Cove fishermen were forced to borrow as much as \$10,000 each from banks and local businesses to prepare their boats for the spring fishing season. Levi Rowe, 47, who owns and operates a 30-foot boat with his brother, Norman, 63, says that the federal aid amount last week is woefully inadequate. Added Rowe: "It's an insult, that's what it is." Government handouts, however, will not bring the cod back. And in Chance Cove, as in the other small fishing villages that dot the Trinity, Bonaville and Conception bay areas, there's almost to explain what has happened to the fish that have brought fishermen to the

waters off Newfoundland for nearly 500 years. Some fisheries, like the venerable cod, weathered and persisted in ice, which may have affected fish migratory habits. Others say that the cod stocks have been depleted by the population explosion of seals in Newfoundland since the 1960s' abolition of the seal hunt. Others blame domestic trawlers and druggers and foreign boats that have operated just beyond the 200-mile limit of Canada's offshore jurisdiction. But Anderson testifies that small-scale inshore fisheries like herring must also shoulder some of the blame because of excessive fishing. "That did not happen overnight," he adds. "We are as guilty as anyone."

Whatever the cause, the decline has been dramatic. Two years ago, a panel sponsored by the federal government reported that northern cod stocks were in serious danger and recommended that catches be reduced. As a result, the fisheries department set the 1990 quota at 120,000 tons, one-third of the catch allowed in 1988. Marine biologists, however, continued to warn that the catches were not sufficient. And last month, fisheries scientists announced that marine cod, which must be seven years old to reproduce, are at near-record lows.

The quota cutback had already cost Newfoundland an estimated 8,000 jobs, and the complete moratorium announced last week portended what little life was left in the cod fishery, removing the economic mainstay from hundreds of Newfoundland communities. One immediate result is certain to be a further leap in Newfoundland's unemployment rate, the highest in the country at 34.3 per cent—almost twice the national average. Indeed, the fishery has accounted for almost 10 per cent of Newfoundland's total employment, as well as 5.5 per cent of its gross domestic product. But beyond its significance to economic statistics, the fishery holds a central place in Newfoundland's sense of identity. It was for cod that Europeans began coming regularly to the rocky shores of this North Atlantic island, and it is cod, in large measure, that has sustained the island's population ever since.

Successive governments have tried to reduce that dependency on fish. Most recently, the province's Liberal government in 1989 established an economic recovery commission

with the goal of diversifying the island's economy. That initiative was hindered last month when the same government awarded a sweeping strategic plan for revitalizing the Newfoundland and Labrador economy. It identified homegrown entrepreneurs as potential saviors of the province's economy and pointed to opportunities for growth from manufacturing, tourism, culture and technology.

At the same time, the document acknowledged that the new-style fishermen will need educating and training to become tomorrow's successful entrepreneurs. Indeed, with an illiteracy rate estimated by some educators to be

chamber in Canada. Declared Clarke, who has been fishing out of Chance Cove for a decade, "It doesn't matter where you go, you'll still be on welfare."

That bleak assessment reflects the deeply gloomy outlook that must permeate in Newfoundland's fishery shore. Plagued by huge losses, the region's large fishing and processing companies are facing struggles of their own to adapt to the new era. Newfoundland's biggest fishing company, Fishery Products International Ltd. of St. John's, has already cut 1,000 jobs and closed six fish plants due to declining catches. Meanwhile, Millbrook National Sea Foods Ltd., the other giant of the East Coast fishery, had closed six operations in Newfoundland even before last week's announcement. The changes in the small fishing communities will be even more wrenching. Even if the cod do come back, the fishery's centuries-old role as the occupation of last resort in Newfoundland seems certain to change. (We analyze questions that need an end to the so-called 10-and-62 approach, the practice of working for as few as 16 weeks to qualify for unemployment insurance benefits during the rest of the year. In the past, some analysts have called on Ottawa to offer incentives to encourage people to move from this support to other careers elsewhere in Newfoundland and on the mainland, where jobs are more plentiful.) Now, the loss of the cod fishery may provide a rare charitable incentive for part such a large-scale exodus from the outposts.

In Chance Cove, the departures have already started. Rowe, who has three sons studying at Memorial University in St. John's, and that most of the village's children see little in their future if they stay at home. Many young people have left in search of better opportunities. For most of their parents, however, leaving the place where they have lived since they were born is out of the question. "No one ever persuaded me that fishing would be a good thing," declared Anderson, adding, "You just have to take what you catch and accept it." It is a philosophy that has sustained Newfoundland through centuries of hardship and back. And it reflects a strong faith that eventually the cod, and the prosperity that they bring, will indeed return to Chance Cove.

JOHN DEWONST in Chance Cove



Anderson: "I am 49. What else am I going to do?"

as high as 40 per cent in rural Newfoundland, it is hardly surprising that many fishermen find it difficult to re-establish themselves in other occupations. Said Desmond McGee, a representative with the Fishermen, Poole and Allied Workers Union: "If people are better educated, they will become more independent."

But many fishermen and plant workers remain skeptical about retraining programs. "Let's face it—I am 49 years old and all I have ever done is fish," said Anderson. "What else am I going to do?" Others say that it is hard to return when there is little work to be found at the severely depressed prices—or even

NEW KIDS OF TENNIS

As Canadian tennis enthusiasts get set for a midsummer feast that serves up the SunLife Nationals, the Player's Ltd. International and Legends of Tennis and the Matinée Ltd. International—not to mention the ultimate in sport, the Olympics—there can be no doubting a trend in the age of tennis champions appearing on the menu these days.

There are seemingly three types of tennis champions blasting serves, slicing volleys and firing ground strokes: young, younger and youngest!



"New Kids" Dennis Novak showed the potential of the youth movement in tennis by becoming the first Canadian to beat a world No. 1. He did so by upsetting Stefan Edberg in Davis Cup play in Vancouver.



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This is the case despite the subliminal to survive shown by mid-life veterans such as Martina Navratilova and Jimmy Connors.

Not one thing is clear. Navratilova and Connors, the oldest player to make the semi-finals of a Grand Slam since Ken Rosewall in 1974, are the exceptions, not the rule.

This is the age of the "New Kids of Tennis," a generation of head bashing, fast-moving athletes who have two things in common: they're young and they're in a hurry!

Forget the adage of a male player's prime being 28. Study the records dominating tennis around the world and the average age of these big boomers will be close to 20 than 30.

On the men's side, there's top-ranked Jim Courier, 21, third-ranked Pete Sampras, 20, and Michael Chang, 20. The flamboyant Andre Agassi is only 22. Welcome new city-court kings like Spanish Seto Inglesias, all of 21 yet a pro for four years. Stefan Edberg and Boris Becker are the establishment, among the cream of pro tennis at

Sanchez Vicario, a favorite to thrill the Olympic crowds at her native Barcelona, is already three years detached from July 1989 French Open win but still only 20. Steffi Graf and Gabriela Sabatini.

Andre Agassi's cultural game comes to the Player's Ltd. International July 15-25 at the National Tennis Centre at York University.

Photo: Ron Turrell/Tennis Canada

They're veterans at 23 and 28 respectively and have been in the forefront of women's tennis since they were 15.

In winning the Lipton International Players Championships in Key Biscayne, Fla., earlier this year, American Chang became the youngest-ever champion of the event. He also holds the same record for the Player's Ltd. International, the Canadian Open for men, having reached the top in Toronto in 1990. Youngest among the women in Canadian Open is Steffi Graf, last season.

At one point this year, the younger player won seven consecutive pro finals and 12 of 16 finals on both tours. Not a single man's title this year has gone to a player over the age of 26. Of the 34 tournaments played on the IBM/ATP Tour going into the French Open, seven were won by athletes 20-and-under, 16 by those not more than 32 and all but three by players less than the quarter-century mark!

In 1991, more than half of the ATP Tour's 28 tournament wins were claimed by players under 26.

Only five went to the thirty-something generation. Three by Lendl (two when he was 36 and another after his birthday), one by 30-year-old Andre Goran and one by McEnroe, whose victory at age 32 makes him the oldest player to have won a men's tournament in over two years!

AGASSI AND COMPANY AT THE PLAYER'S LTD. INTERNATIONAL

The Player's Ltd. International, the Canadian Open over a three-championships to be held July 15-25 at the National Tennis Centre at York University, is one of the oldest events on the IBM/ATP Tour. Andre Agassi took a total of 16 titles into his 10th year in his career. In 1987, he won the 1987 Wimbledon Cup, which was his last title-championship in World Tennis and another for in 1990. An ace in the Player's Ltd. International.

A MATTHEW SHOW FOR GROUP

German magazine Steffi Graf's second 10 of the singles matches she's played in Canada. In the 1987 Wimbledon Cup, which was her last title-championship in World Tennis and another for in 1990. An ace in the Player's Ltd. International.

RUBIN MARKS 25 YEARS OF NATIONALS

The \$100,000 David L. Rubin, Canada's national tennis championships, returned to the Ontario Tennis Club in Mississauga, Ont., July 15-25 for a birthday party to mark the 25th anniversary of the event. Grand Council and Players Ltd. are the defending singles champions, led by Canadians, including Chris Phillips, Mike Melnik, Andre Agassi, Peter Sampras, Alex and Mark Lazardovici, will be ready to challenge in singles, doubles and mixed doubles.

EVANS AND BRYN TEAM UP FOR CHALLENGER

Over 100,000 fans at the Challenger, a new \$50,000 men's international professional event, Nov. 15-17 at the Wellington Club in Toronto. In 1991, it's another in a growing list of domestic opportunities for Canadians to meet ATP Tour points in competition against up-and-coming players from around the world.

CIRCUIT SLAZINGER THE UNIVERSITY OF TENNIS

Great Slazinger is a two-week series of international events in Canada to be held in Quebec. On 12th Nov. 18, it is the beginning of the season of the International Tennis Federation-Slazinger, previously held



ON THE BRINK OF DISASTER

Nineteen-year-old Simon Makhabe stared out from his position behind a barricade on the road leading to Bopeteng, a black township 58 km south of Johannesburg. At his feet were two gasoline bombs, ready to be ignited and thrown. His eyes flicking back and forth in a constant search for police patrols, Makhabe sensed that if South Africa's President F. W. (Ferdinand) de Klerk returned to the township, "we will kill him, just like he killed our brothers and sisters." The teenager's words reflected the dangerous mood that has gripped the country's black townships and demanded constitutional talks between de Klerk's white-minority government and black leaders following a massacre of 42 Bopeteng residents on June 17. Last week, black anger again erupted when more than 20,000 people attended the funeral of 37 of the massacre victims. Members of the crowd attacked white journalists covering the event and beat and shot a suspected member of the Biko-dominated Inkatha Freedom Party before "avukhulu" him—a grave ritual in which the victim has a gasoline-soaked hat flamed over his head and set on fire.

Heard with a deepening mood of crisis, de Klerk went on the offensive. In a nationwide national television address, he accused Nelson Mandela's African National Congress of deliberately sabotaging the six-month-old constitutional talks, which ANC officials broke off when charging that de Klerk's government had perjured in the Bopeteng killings. The ANC also called a national strike for Aug. 3. Strongly rejecting the allegation of government involvement in the massacre, de Klerk appealed to both sides for support, and declared that "we will not allow our country to become ungovernable."

The Bopeteng massacre was a deadly new entry to South Africa's record of communal violence. But some political analysts say that it coincided with an ANC shift for its reason to break off the multiracial, multiparty constitutional talks known as the Coentopia for a Democratic South Africa. Some blacks claimed that the negotiations had become deadlocked over demands by the de Klerk government for what would amount to a constitutional veto for the white majority.

A MASSACRE IN SOUTH AFRICA FANS OLD HATREDS AND RAISES THE DANGER OF A CIVIL WAR

Troopers were already firing around the burgeoning table when a mob of armed blacks rushed into Bopeteng township last month, attacking, hacking and shooting men, women and children. When de Klerk volunteered to visit the township three days after the massacre, a crowd of about 3,000 angry youths mobbed the presidential motorcade.

Now, black suspects of de Klerk threaten to cancel out the plan that he has achieved. It has been nearly 20 years since he released Mandela and other black political leaders from prison and launched a reform process aimed at ending South Africa's policy of apartheid, or racial separation, and giving blacks a voice in government. ANC secretary general Cyril Ramaphosa last week accused de Klerk of being indirectly responsible for the township murders. Ramaphosa also charged that de Klerk has engaged in a dual campaign of negotiating with black South Africans while simultaneously supporting a covert program of genocide aimed at supporters of the ANC and its allies. Alleging that South African security forces helped carry out the Bopeteng massacre, Ramaphosa declared: "De Klerk has proved to be a competent and cunning but cannot control the security forces."

But police officers investigating the slayings insisted that there was no evidence to support claims that the security forces were involved in the killings. Detainees said that the perpetrators were residents of a workers' hostel that is a known stronghold of the Inkatha movement, which has had many armed clashes with ANC supporters over the past year. Following the



ANC supporters mauling an Inkatha member victim

killings, police arrested 61 residents of the hostel. But, two witnesses, who appeared before a permanent judicial commission into violence in black townships, testified that members of a secret paramilitary unit were being in a barracks near Bopeteng and were involved in the massacre. The unit, called Komor (Koror, in Afrikaans), is made up mainly of black recruits led by white soldiers. Leaders of the new government at neighboring Natal have called Komor's men "pragmatic killers" who brutally trashed down and killed black guerrillas during that country's fight for independence from South Africa.

The funeral services for the massacre victims in a Bopeteng stadium last week continued the new mood of black militancy. Many speakers used angry rhetoric, berated de-

ad atmosphere in South Africa.

But, in a gesture that suggested reason might be underlying, ANC officials announced that for the first time they would endorse the participation of black athletes from South Africa in international sporting events—including the summer Olympic Games, which begin in Barcelona on July 25. But the ANC insisted that the country's competitors would have to wear arm bands bearing pro-democracy slogans in Latin, Spanish, German, French, Italian, and English. Meanwhile, officials of the International Olympic Committee said that competitors could wear black armbands, but any political slogans might violate Olympic regulations.

Meanwhile, the prospects of improved race relations and a resumption of the constitutional talks remained uncertain. In his nationwide speech, de Klerk urged the ANC back to the negotiating table and insisted that all of the organization's complaints could be added to the agenda. He also thanked its assistance that a new constitution in a democratic South Africa would require the support of 75 per cent of a national, elected constituent assembly. His acceptance of the ANC 70-year-old proposal was significant because it would make it impossible for the white population alone to veto change.

For their part, ANC officials repeated their long-standing demands for a rapid move towards democratic government, international monitoring of the security forces and other measures that have proved unacceptable to de Klerk's government in the past.

As well, as ANC officials acknowledged that with blacks angered by the slow pace of constitutional talks, the Bopeteng killings and a depressed South African economy, it would be politically difficult for the ANC to return to the bargaining table. "I don't know what's going to happen," said the official, who repeated society, "that de Klerk had better come good with something spectacular if he is not going to go beyond the point of no return."

After 210 years of progress, the democratic movement in South Africa is facing its sweetest—and most dangerous—test.

CHRIS ERLINSE in Cape Town

World Notes

ASSASSINATION IN ALGERIA

A senior Islamic religious leader and Islamic fundamentalists were responsible for the murder of Mohammed Boumedienne, the 73-year-old president of Algeria's ruling Supreme State Council. The attack on Boumedienne, who was shot by a member of his own security guard, left at least 61 people wounded. Boumedienne, a hero of Algeria's war of independence from France, came to power after a military coup in January 1965 in expected general-election victory by Muslim fundamentalists.

RAMOS TAKES THE HELM

In the first presidential transfer of power in the Philippines in more than two decades, former defense minister Fidel Ramos, 64, became the country's eighth president since it became independent from the United States in 1946. He replaced Corason Aquino, who did not run for re-election. Ramos, who was head of the Philippine constabulary under dictator Ferdinand Marcos, was instrumental in the 1986 "people power" revolt that forced Marcos into exile.

A POET'S PASS

Parliamentary elections from communist Slovakia blocked a bid by Václav Havel, 56, for a third term as Czechoslovakia's president. Because the longtime dissident playwright and poet, who led the 1989 Velvet Revolution against communism, was the only candidate for president, the federal government will take over Havel's executive powers when his current term expires on Oct. 5.

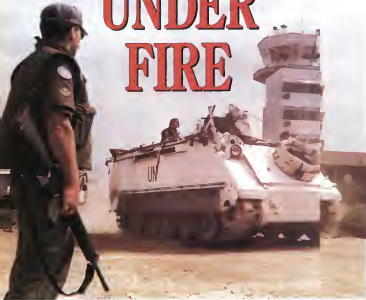
COINING UP UNITY

Melvin Tumin, co-chairman of a U.S.-Russian team investigating whether American arms might still be held in the former Soviet Union reported to President George Bush that he found no evidence that any U.S. arms are being held there. Tumin said that during his visit to Washington last month, Russian President Boris Yeltsin claimed that some U.S. soldiers had been kept in Soviet prisons after the Second World War, the Korean conflict and 16 years of Soviet rule in the Vietnam War, and might still be alive.

BREAKTHROUGH ON ULSTER

Ireland and Britain agreed to a framework for formal talks designed to attain a return Northern Ireland to local government after 16 years of direct rule from London. The date was set for these talks. But this week in London, Irish government ministers will talk with moderate Irish nationalists from Ulster and two Protestant unionist parties.

COURAGE UNDER FIRE



In the haze-shrouded hills surrounding Sarajevo last week, heavy machine-gun fire sounded out their death rattle. On one slope 700 ft. away, the massive fuselage of a plane could be seen in the bright sunlight as it flared repeatedly from the high green foliage. Down below, Canadian soldiers, who had just arrived at the airport as the largest contingent of United Nations peacekeepers to relieve the city, evaluated the threats around them with practiced eyes. The regular sound of gunfire made the potential dangers clear, but the soldiers appeared relaxed and calm under the hot sun. One young corporal casually litting a cigarette hung on the back of his armored personnel carrier (APC), and then slung his wet towel over the cooling of a spent Yugoslav tank shell, one of dozens littering the tarmac. His commander, Lt. Col. Michel Jones, a native of Montreal, pulled a cigarette and gazed out at the hills. "As long as they're not shooting at us," he said, "I'm happy."

The Canadians, a regiment of 800 troops, drove to the Bosnian capital in two convoys of 300 vehicles from their base in Debrec, in neighboring Croatia. Their presence gave the United Nations badly needed muscle to add to its moral authority. Until then and 166 French troops arrived last week, the United Nations had put 24 soldiers in a city that civil war had turned into a deadly camp of rival militias. With the blue UN flag raised over Sarajevo's battered airport, camouflage-painted Yugoslav transport planes from hell a dozen nations finally began to fly in with badly needed food and medical supplies for 300,000 civilians trapped for three months of fighting.

The planes are vulnerable to attack from all sides, and the threat to the city's new lifeline is evident. Maj.-Gen. Lewis MacKenzie, the Canadian with overall command of the UN forces in Sarajevo, acknowledged the hazards as he welcomed a Norwegian plane arriving with 25 tons of synopses, antibiotics and medicines last Thursday. "There are no gas attacks," he said. "The people who fly in here have to have some nerve. But the UN can't just get involved where it's peaceful and comfortable and you take Saturday and Sunday off." As if to illustrate his point, the next day's riotous from a sniper's bullet wounded Capt. Michael Rodin of the Royal Canadian Horse Artillery. MacKenzie said that Rodin suffered a slight graze on the back, but wounded duty shortly after the wound.

For MacKenzie, the opening of the airport and the arrival of the Canadians was both a tactical and a personal triumph. Since he arrived in Sarajevo in March, the 53-year-old career soldier had been tied down by the complexity of a war

CANADIAN PEACEKEEPERS OPEN A TENUOUS LIFELINE TO SARAJEVO

the suffering in the city and per political pressure on both warring sides. He learned, for example, on a French helicopter, smuggled with local people in central Sarajevo and ended the site of a murderous May 27 massacre attack by Serb nationalists on a group of people lining up to buy bread. MacKenzie described his visit as a humanitarian gesture to a city that had become a war-torn symbol of suffering, and he promised to send no more if it had to be protected by force. The visit was a security nightmare for MacKenzie, who acknowledged in an interview last week that he was only able to relax when Mitterrand left safely. "I was delighted when I saw the helicopter become a small black speck on the horizon," he said.

Flag: But Mitterrand's visit also marked a turning point in the Sarajevo standoff. The next day Serbian forces finally left the airport and UN forces raised their flag. Then MacKenzie ordered his troops to leave their base in Debrec, where they had been standing by desperately for 17 days, and start for Sarajevo.

The troops began the 2-day, 300-km trip in the 14 air-lifted on June 24. For Jones, the lieutenant-colonel who commanded the regiment, it was a challenging trip. A Serbian militia commander known as "the Warlord" refused to let the Canadians pass through his territory in central Bosnia and threatened to open fire if they tried. Jones said that the man was clearly too drunk to conduct negotiations. "He stood in front of us with two bodyguards who pointed their Kalashnikovs [assault rifles] at us," said Jones. The Serb's forces also included two tanks, and a confrontation would almost certainly have resulted in deaths. As a result, Jones retreated

about 20 km and he and his convoy settled in for the night. The next morning, July 1, the Canadians met the Warlord again. And again he refused to let them pass, but Jones said what he later called "diplomacy and force." He recalled: "I said, 'At 3 p.m., I'm moving. And if you shoot, we'll return fire.'" Jones displayed his troops in a circular stance, putting off weapons and bracing up his two armor-piercing missiles, anti-air weapons and APCs with 50-caliber anti-

that spilled downward into increasing violence and bitterness as Serbian forces fought to seize control of territory from the republic's mainly Muslim and Croatian population. With a tiny steel, almost no weaponry and a limited air armada, MacKenzie found his hopes of bringing relief to the city repeatedly dashed. At one point in late June, he said that he had eliminated the word "optimum" from his vocabulary.

But the dramatic on-hour visit to Sarajevo by French President François Mitterrand on June 28 helped to focus world attention on the suffering in the city and per political pressure on both warring sides. He learned, for example, on a French helicopter, smuggled with local people in central Sarajevo and ended the site of a murderous May 27 massacre attack by Serb nationalists on a group of people lining up to buy bread. MacKenzie described his visit as a humanitarian gesture to a city that had become a war-torn symbol of suffering, and he promised to send no more if it had to be protected by force. The visit was a security nightmare for MacKenzie, who acknowledged in an interview last week that he was only able to relax when Mitterrand left safely. "I was delighted when I saw the helicopter become a small black speck on the horizon," he said.



Canadian soldier watches arrival of UN convoy at airport. MacKenzie (above): snipers abound

chase-guns. During a first meeting, the Maxwell told Jones that the Canadians would have to control the back up the main road. "I said, 'No way! I'd get my ass shot,' he said. 'I'm leaving.'" Jones recalled. "Then he said, 'No, sit down, we'll work it out.'" Within half an hour, the navy was on its way—but it had lost almost a full day.

When they finally arrived in Sarajevo on July 2, duty and sandwiches after spending two nights sleeping in their vehicles, the Canadians found the city in ruins. Stranded and burned-out cars littered the streets, abandoned streetcars blocked roads, their broken overhead cables dangling messily; many buildings were burned out. Drivers roared through the city at high speeds, trying to maximize the risks from snipers who were targeting exposed cars.

City residents, after three months of fighting, had found ways of carrying on their lives while adapting to the dangers. They walked casually in protected areas but dashed nervously across open spaces exposed to sniper fire or stray bullets. And at the checkpoints that mark the boundaries between Muslim or Croatian areas and mainly Serbian neighborhoods, young men in a bewildering variety of uniforms cradled automatic weapons and struck macho poses as they interrogated nervous drivers.

Danger. Jones said the lessons of a war without a front line, the people were finding ways to survive. One afternoon he took in the heart of the city's once-posh-parade district, under red-tiled roofs and awnings, they lined up to get ice-cream bars, T-shirts and cap guns. Lighters, children still played outdoors—although they sometimes adopted their games to the degree of arm-twisting. But MacKenzie recalled seeing children playing soccer as a racist riot hit after the shooting in their town became too intense. "They just walked behind the ball and glared back at the wall where it's shot," MacKenzie said. "When firing died they went back to playing soccer. People are amazingly flexible."

For many local people, the arrival of the Canadian and French troops was a welcome sign of international concern. On the green-topped journey south from Banja Luka, people cheered the Canadian convoy. Some cried and others offered coffee and drinks, the fiery local place tenacity in one small city, recalled. Gidon Tremblay of the Royal Canadian 22nd Regiment, the latest UN force, "It seemed like the whole town was on the streets cheering and crying." The news reception said the 23-year-old Ottawa native, said a welcome change from the boredom of waiting for more than two weeks in their base in Croatia for orders to move. "In Banja Luka, the people were getting used to seeing UN troops," he said. Recalled Sgt. Christopher Johnson, 20, from New Glasgow, N.S. "In a few towns we stopped and we were just mobbed. The streets were all lined with people, some of them were throwing flowers. It gives you a real good feeling."



Johnson said that the dangers of Sarajevo did not particularly trouble him or his comrades in the Platoon, November Company of the Royal Canadian Regiment. As he left behind his APC on a spring roll in the center of the city, watching Serbian tanks or a distant hill firing at an unseen target, Johnson recalled a nightmarish mortar and artillery attack on his platoon on April 12, shortly after they moved into their positions in the Croatian town of Strelac. "So far, this is nothing compared to Strelac," he said.

But some Sarajevo residents remain deeply pessimistic about the future. On Vasa Miskovic street in the city's old town district, shells from the spot where Serbian snipers shells killed 22 people living up to boy legend in May.

Porter's the willow-like comments to the soldier with a blood-red poppy symbol and proclaim that the thoroughfare should be known from now on as "the street of darkness." Several protesters last week voiced disapproval that opening the airport for relief flights would do anything to improve their lives as long as fighting continued. Said Osman Masic, a 40-year-old expert: "It's not good enough just to give us food and let us be killed by these murderers in the hills." Asked if he would be more powerful to force to someone directly to stop the fighting, Masic said quietly: "Wouldn't you? Wouldn't you?"

His companion, 25-year-old Sita Piskic, another expert, was equally wary at the outside world's powerlessness in the face of

the fighting that destroyed his home in a Muslim neighborhood. "Everything I had has been burned and destroyed," he said. Tugging at the sleeve of his green carapace, Piskic added: "Even this is from someone else, given to me. Now, I am like a charity case. I don't even have my pictures from my childhood. Even their lives were stolen from me by these men." And he stabbed his finger towards the outskirts of the city where Serbian gunners are dug in.

MacKenzie told Miskovic that he is busy

ing, published a letter in a newspaper in Zornik, the Bosnian capital. Said MacKenzie: "They got 3,800 signatures of people who want to try me as a not a criminal because they are dying in shooting and fighting, and who are they going to turn to, to stop that, that the UN?" He added: "We are a victim, if you want to call it that, of the barbarism of our country—something every one of us is used to. It lacks a bit of impact if you request that you don't have the legal authority to get involved."

In another accident last week, MacKenzie

East, snipers and other emergency aid arrived from France, Britain, the United States, Italy, Norway and other countries. At one point during the day, three planes landed within 15 minutes, transforming the airport into a base of activity for the first time since the war broke out in March. Indeed, UN officials even voiced concern that relief organizations might jam the airport with supplies that could not be distributed quickly enough to the beleaguered city.

For the Canadian peacekeepers in Sarajevo,



War-damaged buildings in Dobrinja district; Sarajevo resident collecting food fragments people find ways to survive

severe that many Bosnians are disappointed in what the United Nations has done so far. Many do not understand that the peacekeeping force has only a limited mandate to secure the airport and ensure the safe delivery of relief supplies to the city. They may do little to stop the sniping and shelling that still claim lives every day in Sarajevo. Canada's chief of defence staff, Gen. John de Chastelain, told MacKenzie's chief. MacKenzie was not equipped to operate beyond the peacekeepers' constraints. "If the aim of the operation was to get both sides in Bosnia to negotiate to stop fighting, and use force to do it, it could take thousands of troops and huge numbers of heavy weapons and aircraft," he said. "But the Secretary General's force is not there. It's not there to take sides in what peacekeeping means," said MacKenzie. "The coming change at the UN is to make sure that you understand that there are not exactly good reasons."

Belgium. The strictly limited the mandate presents a dilemma for the peacekeepers. "No only had to decide the two sides in what peacekeeping means," said MacKenzie. "The coming change at the UN is to make sure that you understand that there are not exactly good reasons." "There is an assembly here because there is no peace. Naturally, we go in when there is an established peace, a demonstrable sign to park in and observe. Here, there's no assembly and no assembly law."

On Friday morning, Canadian troops positioned their APCs at strategic points along Sarajevo's main street to make sure that supplies arrived safely to the airport in the city's main distribution center. By week's end, cargo planes carrying more than 100 tons of

aid, a Serbian man whose brother had just died in an ambulance tried to attack the general, but after he was restrained. "The bullet hit me and he thought I was a Muslim because who else is going to blame?" he said. MacKenzie: "The coming change at the UN is to make sure that you understand that there are not exactly good reasons." "There is an assembly here because there is no peace. Naturally, we go in when there is an established peace, a demonstrable sign to park in and observe. Here, there's no assembly and no assembly law."

On Friday morning, Canadian troops positioned their APCs at strategic points along Sarajevo's main street to make sure that supplies arrived safely to the airport in the city's main distribution center. By week's end, cargo planes carrying more than 100 tons of

the work may soon be over. Last week, Bosnia-Glob announced that they would soon be replaced by 1,500 troops from France, Egypt and Vietnam. The Canadian, he said, will return to peacekeeping duties in Croatia. "Our guys have performed magnificently," MacKenzie told MacKenzie. "I've never been prouder of Canadian soldiers." His statement was widely shared. Said President George Bush: "I think the Canadians who have stayed forward deserve a great rate of thanks from the entire world for what they're doing."

MacKenzie says that peacekeeping missions are likely to increase in the future. Declared the general, "Peacekeeping is a growth industry. It is not going to go away in long as conditions, and opportunities within the system, permit their own agendas." The view of Canadian soldier was calling on all the peacekeeping experience last week in elements of the old Yugoslav army recently passed their agencies all around him.

ANDREW PHILLIPS in Sarajevo



A SOLDIER'S SOLDIER

LEWIS MACKENZIE TAKES A FAMILIAR ROLE

On the evening of Feb. 26, Brig.-Gen. Lewis Mackenzie was a guest at a Toronto dinner hosted by the Canadian Institute of Strategic Studies in honor of St. Lawrence, a visiting scholar from Beijing. Before the supper, Mackenzie told Alex Morrison, the institute's executive director and his longtime personal friend, that he would be part of the 1,200 new recruits sent to the United Nations contingent being sent by the United Nations to monitor Yugoslavia. Instead, the veteran peacekeeper, then the Toronto-based deputy commander of all troops stationed in Ottawa, was expecting in June to return to Ottawa in the summer to receive a new posting at National Defence Headquarters. But about a week through the mail, the general left the room to take an important telephone call. After a few minutes, he returned, walked up to his old buddy Morrison and discreetly whispered to him: "I'm new again to Yugoslavia!"

For him, just four days later, Mackenzie left Canada to serve as chief of staff for the 14,000-man United Nations Protection Force in Yugoslavia—a position that would thrust him into the international spotlight. The assignment came after clearly enough the general and his family by surprise. But for his many friends and military colleagues, who refer to him as "Lewis," it was not at all unexpected. Those who know Mackenzie well say that he is a natural leader, a good-humored professional soldier who not only commands the fierce loyalty and respect of his men, but also displays an ironclad ability to arbitrate disputes under the most dangerous conditions.

In a brilliant 22-year career with the Canadian Forces, Mackenzie has served in eight previous peacekeeping missions, including that of duty in the Golan Strip, Cyprus, Vietnam, Egypt and Central America. And he has studied his craft at the Canadian Land Forces Command and Staff College in Kingston, Ont., the Joint Defence College in Rotor, and the United States Army War College in Carlisle, Pa. "He was whipped away under military

because of his great experience," said Maj.-Gen. Nick Hall, commander of Land Force Central Area in Toronto and Mackenzie's direct superior before he left for Yugoslavia. "He is probably the most experienced peacekeeper that Canada has, so he was the logical choice for the job." Added Chief of Defence Staff John de Chastelain: "He has a great deal of intelligence and personal courage, and he is trained for war. He knows the limitations of weaponry and all he sees."

Last week, as the 50-year-old Mackenzie watched French Hercules transport planes

become of his great experience," said Maj.-Gen. Nick Hall, commander of Land Force Central Area in Toronto and Mackenzie's direct superior before he left for Yugoslavia. "He is probably the most experienced peacekeeper that Canada has, so he was the logical choice for the job." Added Chief of Defence Staff John de Chastelain: "He has a great deal of intelligence and personal courage, and he is trained for war. He knows the limitations of weaponry and all he sees."

land with their cargoes of relief supplies at Beirut airport outside the besieged Bosnian capital of Sarajevo, he acknowledged that despite his past peacekeeping experience, his current assignment is definitely more challenging than any previous posting. "If you take all of those missions and multiply by a factor of 10, it's still not as difficult as this one," he told Morrison. "It's just so unpredictable—a much bigger, so much history involved, such a complex political situation."

Short: As dozens of US soldiers holed up around the on-line, isolated with broken glass and spent artillery shells, shots rang out from behind the airport's front-line building. The Mackenzies, promoted last month to the rank of major-general after five years in a brigade, appeared completely unflustered, demonstrating the calm in the face of adversity for which he is legendary. Said St. Lawrence: "He speaks to Mackenzie every day from UN headquarters in New York City in his capacity as special assistant to undersecretary general

for peacekeeping operations. Mackenzie could say: 'The orders are simple: the fact that he would rather be dodging bullets in Sarajevo than fires in Ottawa.'"

From an early age, Mackenzie showed outstanding potential. He was born on April 26, 1943, in Presqueville, N.S., a picturesque village of about 100 people on the St. Lawrence River, 55 km west of Trois-Rivières, Québec. Mackenzie's 50-year-old sister who now lives at the nearby community of Old River, says that her brother was "mischievous, smart and outdoorsy" as a child. He got his early education at a one-room schoolhouse in Presqueville, excelled at both academics and sports. "Everything he did he did well," said Chastelain. "He really didn't have to work very hard at it."

Star: Mackenzie's father, Augustus Sgt. Major Ernest Mackenzie, was a career soldier and a veteran of the Second World War. He took his wife, Shirley, and their two children to Chatham, N.C., on a transfer in 1952. The same year, 12-year-old Lewis joined the army cadets, beginning his long involvement with the military. Just four years later, the family was transferred again, to Sydney, N.S., and Mackenzie finished his high-school studies at Sydney Academy. There, he met lifelong friends Ian MacIntyre, Gerald MacNeil and Finlay Webb. According to all three men, Mackenzie displayed extraordinary leadership skills, a keen sense of humor and natural athletic ability, distinguishing himself as a true-blue field runner and star basketball forward.

"Lewis gave 100 per cent to everything he did," said MacNeil, who played with him on the basketball team. "He was probably one of the most popular guys at school." Added Webb: "He was a true-blue, outgoing guy."

After graduating from high school, Mackenzie enrolled at St. John's Xavier Junior College. At the start of the weekend year he joined the Canadian Officer Training Corps, where he met Morrison, quickly adding him to his closely knit group of friends. The young pair would go together to Alaska and Jamaica, and get into all sorts of good-natured mischief. Said Mackenzie: "I was just every weekend was an adventure in the 1960s when you hang around with guys like Mackenzie would be a great understatement." Mackenzie recalled one night at a party when the young men, after drinking "a few beers," hoped to see the first Soviet space shuttle launched. But he learned earlier that day the shuttle failed. The young Mackenzies heavily discussed to the top of the local television tower to get a better view.

Mackenzie also recalled that as a youth, Mackenzie demonstrated a keen interest in the "Racing General," Mackenzie now drives



Mackenzie in Sarajevo. The Racing General at the wheel (opposite) courage

a Porsche 911 competently during his spare time, negotiating hairpin turns at high speeds. But, as Mackenzie recalls, "Lewis did his favorite on the narrow streets of Sydney, Cape Breton." The young decade-old would play out Mackenzie's father's Vauxhall kid, with Mackenzie at the wheel, once around town, landing his high-speed antics, according to Mackenzie, "attribution where if we were out it would be only on that hot turf."

After graduating from the college's two-year program in 1963, Mackenzie was planning to finish his studies at Saint Francis Xavier University in Antigonish, N.S. But instead, he got a chance for direct entry as an officer into the Canadian armed forces. "Lewis wanted to get into into the army the fastest way he could, so he took that route," said MacIntyre. Commended in a second lieutenant as the Queen's Own Rifles of Canada, he served as a platoon commander and intelligence officer in Calgary

and Germany. According to retired Maj.-Gen. Robert Stewart, who knew Mackenzie around that time, the young officer's leadership abilities were apparent from the start. Said Stewart: "He was fairly prominent as a young officer, a very personable and well-known at all times."

Withdrawn: In 1963, Mackenzie had his first taste of peacekeeping, arriving with the UN Emergency Force in the Golan Strip. Two years later, he was a platoon commander with the United Nations in Cyprus, returning to Canada in 1966. After a whirlwind courtship that began in 1964, he married 19-year-old Dora Mackenzie of Belleville, Ont., in 1967. The day after the wedding, they left for Germany, where Mackenzie served on a two-year exchange program with the British military—the first of a long series of rotations for his army wife. Said Dora Mackenzie, who recently had to

manage the couple's move to a three-story redbrick house in a fashionable Ottawa neighborhood. "With this kind of life—and especially his, with Lewis—you have to adjust quickly."

The Mackenzies' only child, daughter Karen, was born while they were in Germany. Now 24, Karen Mackenzie said that while she was growing up, her father "wasn't a drill sergeant as anything like that," but that he was strict to a point. "He pushed me big time in the things that I did to make sure that I did them well," she added. "He was very motivational and gave me motivation and drive."

Years: After a year of advanced studies and tactical studies at the staff college in Kingston beginning in 1968, Mackenzie served a second tour in Cyprus as operations officer with First Battalion Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry. And in 1973, he was a team commander with the International Commission for Control and Supervision in Vietnam. There, his deputy was Col. William (Bud) Munro, who is still Mackenzie's close friend and is now Canada's military attaché in Tel Aviv. Munro remembers Mackenzie as a master commander in Southeast Asia, deftly negotiating with the North Vietnamese, the South Vietnamese, the Vietcong and countless other parties purporting to represent political commissions and military officers.

And Munro, who later served with Mackenzie in Cyprus in 1977, says that the general embodies all of the qualities of the quintessential UN soldier. "If you don't have the toughness and the resolve and you have not earned the respect of those with whom you are negotiating, you won't be successful as a peacekeeper," said Munro. "He has it in spades."

While Mackenzie says that the soldier and her mother are obviously concerned about the dangers of her father's current assignment in Sarajevo, it doesn't seem to worry her unduly. "He is a soldier's soldier," she said from her home in Okanogan, B.C. "I have a lot of confidence in him. It's like nothing can touch him." Mackenzie himself is clearly more worried about his wife and the safety of their youngest child, who is about his own safety. In a recent letter congratulating his nine-year-old niece, Patricia Van Stern of Belleville, on her successful completion of Grade 8, Mackenzie wrote: "All of the children in Sarajevo must go to school because all the buildings have been destroyed." It is a Toronto roller-skating rink, Mackenzie, then 35, married 19-year-old Dora Mackenzie of Belleville, Ont., in 1967. The day after the wedding, they left for Germany, where Mackenzie served on a two-year exchange program with the British military—the first of a long series of rotations for his army wife. Said Dora Mackenzie, who recently had to

SCOTT STEINER with ANDREW PHELPS at Sarajevo. E. JACQUES FLOUQUET in Ottawa, BELLAIR in Toronto, and JENNIFER in Halifax



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COVER



War-torn street in Vukovar, Croatia: a quick slide into chaos

EUROPE'S NIGHTMARE

NATIONALISM EMERGES AS A DEADLY FORCE

In the 20th-century history of Eastern Europe, Yugoslavia has been an engine. For more than 30 years after the Second World War, it was one of the few states in the region to successfully defy Soviet domination while building a modern property-based society on trade with the West. Now, it lies in ruins, destroyed by the same burning nationalist hatred that has torn apart its neighboring states after another over the past 20 years. Last week, as the former Yugoslav republics of Slovenia and Croatia began their second year of independence, peacekeepers from Canada and other countries struggled to protect and feed hundreds of thousands of refugees and thousands of seemingly unresolvable ethnic hatreds. There was, said Croatian newspaper editor Dusan Kadic, "the possibility of perpetual war."

Yugoslavia was created in 1918 by the First World War's victorious Allies. They formed the Kingdom of Serbs, Croats and Slovenes, a confederation embracing three religious (Roman Catholicism, Serbian Orthodoxy and Jewish), two alphabets (Cyrillic and Latin), three languages (Slovene and Croatian, and Serbian), and two alphabets (Cyrillic and Latin), 16 languages and a dozen ethnicities. The nation was ill-starred at

birth from the beginning. Only 11 years later, Prince Alexander, a Serb, and his people in a collusion with their own creation, the Croats, who he replaced political parties with a dictatorship. In 1934, during a visit to Marseille, the prince was assassinated by Croatian fascists.

Nightmare: The Serbo-Croatian Mood had been engulfed when the Germans invaded Yugoslavia during the Second World War. Croats declared its independence, allied itself with the Nazis and slaughtered Serbs and Jews. Serbs and the partisans of Josip Broz Tito, fighting to preserve the federation, retaliated. Serbs in turn say that many Serbs and Croats were killed by each other than by the Germans. After the war, Tito's iron communist rule held the country together. But not long after his death in 1980, sporadic ethnic violence began re-emerging and Yugoslavia, Europe's supposed dawn, was on its way to becoming the continent's worst nightmare.

The slide into chaos became a vertical drop in 1990 when anti-Communist governments were elected in Croatia and Slovenia. Croatian President Franjo Tudjman's rising right-wing Croatian Democratic Union and Slovenia's center-right Slovenian coalition demanded that Yugo-



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A CANADIAN PUBLICATION

COVER

serbia become a loose alliance of sovereign
states. Serbian President Slobodan Milosevic's
Communist government, said in an interview
last week, denied the charges. It says it is pre-
paring the federal state. Croatia and Slovenia
began withdrawing money from the central
government and limiting their own military
forces. Serbia retaliated by stopping duties on
imports from its two neoclient states.

War: In June, 1991, Croatia and Slovenia
independently declared independence. The
Yugoslav People's Army (JNA) troops and
troops stationed against Slovenia. But within
after fighting broke out with local militia.
At the same time, 600,000 Serbs fled in
Croatia, leaving the province, demanding that
three levels be made part of Serbia. All-out civil
war raged for months until a UN-brokered and
other mediated ceasefire took effect last Jan. 3.
But the promise of peace was evaporated.

In the central region of Bosnia-Herzegovina,
Croatians and Muslims—who originally
wanted to hold Yugoslavia together—wanted
independence on Feb. 29. Within a month, the
United States and most of Western Europe had
extended to the new state the recognition that
had already been accorded Croatia and Slovenia.
But up to 100,000 JNA troops refused to
withdraw and there they support behind the
Serbs, who make up about 20 per cent of the
republic's population of four million. The
resulting war continues to test the effectiveness
of its peacekeepers and Western diplomats.
And it is threatening to spread. Last week,
Bosnian Foreign Minister Miro Stokich said
that Serb irregulars and JNA troops, taking
advantage of the world's preoccupation with
the fighting around Sarajevo, had launched an
offensive in the north of the republic towards
Serb-held territory in Croatia.

Steppe: So far, Yugoslavia's self-attribution
has killed more than 14,000 people and left
1.5 million homeless. Estimates of the
economic losses are staggering. Croatian officials
say that the damage to the republic alone
ranges up to \$30 billion and that \$1 billion—
roughly 70 per cent of total government spending—
will be spent each year on the army and
refugees. The number of jobs or displaced
people equals the number of people with jobs.
Tata's role as power Yugoslavia—and in the
country's eventual disintegration—will
long be debated by historians and geo-
political specialists. Josip Broz Tito's
Royal United Services Institute said that
independence risked only postponed the emergence
of Serbian nationalism. "The only possibility
was in the immediate aftermath of the Second
World War," Tito said. "If there had been a
democratic government it might have been
possible to build economic interdependence
between the republics, like in the European
Community." However, he added, "On the
basis, I think the state was not viable. In the
Balkans you take the knife out first." In the
wake of the Yugoslav nation last week, the
balkans seem still firmly and perhaps forever
in a haze.

RAE CORRELL with correspondents' reports

COVER

THE DEATH OF INNOCENCE

HOW A GROWN-UP WAR IS KILLING CHILDREN



Carrying young victims in Sarajevo; morgue (below) children who were in the wrong place

The politics and ethnic hatreds of the
Bosnian conflict do not fully explain the
anguish of Sarajevo. A riot to the north
of many of the victims. An eight-month-old boy,
Razak Rasic, was lying in a cot today and
nursing a green pepper. He seemed perfectly
normal—except that his right foot had been
blown off. Nearby, a two-year-old girl, Lela
Zabovic, lay motionless by her cot. She had
been hit by a bullet in the head. She was
dead. The hospital's largest
medical centre, has been coping with
wounds of the war ever since it began
three months ago. Dr. Frank Radovic,
a 64-year-old surgeon, said that
80 per cent are children—people who
get hit by bullets in the wrong place
when Serbian forces on the outskirts
of the city lobbed a mortar or fired a
shot. "They are aiming at destroy
children," he said, "to punish the
love and protect people from caring

of their children." Added Radovic: "I was
used to seeing terrible wounds, but what
is happening now is too much even for me."
The tragedy is compounded by the youth of
many of the victims. An eight-month-old boy,
Razak Rasic, was lying in a cot today and
nursing a green pepper. He seemed perfectly
normal—except that his right foot had been
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of the city lobbed a mortar or fired a
shot. "They are aiming at destroy
children," he said, "to punish the
love and protect people from caring

go wandering from windows to windows again."
Other patients' stories are depressingly
similar. One woman was hurt when she emerged
from a shelter to collect water; others when
they were simply riding a bus. About 1,200
people have been killed in Sarajevo during the
three months of fighting and another 4,500
wounded. How often, how many, new results come
into the hospital. Doctors do not make a tally;
they end up in the morgue in a speed, ap-
proaching 100 a day. In the
children's wing of the hospital, said an
exhausted Radovic: "Soldiers are
sent to kill other soldiers, adult women,
children and old people."

The solidarity had left many
local people cynical about the United
Nations peacekeepers and their much-
publicized effort to open the city's
airport and bring in aid. Slobodan Milosevic,
who lost his first leg before
the latest while fighting in the
Bosnian war, dismissed the UN
force and the airport opening as
"naïveté." "The fighting will go on and
on," he said. "Doesn't the world have
eyes? Is everyone blind?"

ANDREW PHILLIPS in Sarajevo



PLANNING FOR MAXIMUM DANGER

FORMIDABLE WEAPONRY IS AVAILABLE

When Canadian peacekeepers secured Sarajevo's airport last week, opening for the time being a lifeline to 300,000 civilians trapped by fighting in the Bosnian capital, it was only the first step in a potentially deadly process. Continued the arrival of relief supplies depend entirely on the co-operation of warring armed factions in Bosnia-Herzegovina, particularly Bosnian Serbians, who are potentially hostile to the UN military force. In a clear warning that any interference would bring swift and heavy retaliation, areas close to the U.S. Sixth Fleet, carrying 2,200 Marines and helicopter gunships, sailed into the Adriatic Sea. The threat of U.S. military force against a potentially explosive new phase in the year-old Serbian conflict. Said President George Bush: "I hope that sends a signal to the people over there that we're serious."

In fact, the warnings spanned just four days in the Atlantic last week before sailing back to the Mediterranean for previously scheduled port calls over the U.S. Independence Day holiday weekend. But Pentagon officials did not rule out their return. And Bush, replying to a question from Maclean's Washington correspondent Henry Makenzie, said: "If Canadian forces get in trouble, they've got some friends right here. We're not going to let a lot of Canadians get put into harm's way without support."



Although White House officials stressed that they are not prepared to commit ground troops of the United Nations authorized the deployment of an international force in Bosnia-Herzegovina, they said that they are willing to send naval and air forces to protect humanitarian relief convoys in the event of Serbian attacks. "It's not something the United States would do unilaterally," said Defense Secretary Richard Cheney. "It's something we would probably do through the United Nations."

Target: Still, outside military intervention in Bosnia would clearly have far-reaching results. Said one UN official in Sarajevo who spoke on condition of anonymity: "From the very moment that any Western troops land here, every position would be a target, so then you could effectively say goodbye to the UN peacekeeping role here."

If Serbia attack, Western military experts say, it would take an extensive air and ground operation to ensure Sarajevo's airport and the three-kilometre-long road into the city. Allied planes, possibly including Canadian CF-18s, would have to find and destroy Serbian surface-to-air missiles and other aircraft in the hills around the airport. Aircraft would also have to knock out Serbian mortars while allied ground troops, equipped with artillery, would need to establish a corridor of 30 km around the airport.

As well, helicopter gunships would provide

support for relief convoys carrying food, medicines and other supplies into the city centre. Said Bernard Trznan, a retired U.S. Marine Corps lieutenant-general: "If you are talking about doing this with great precision, taking everything into account, you're talking about nothing less than 60,000 troops."

According to White House officials, another option to keep supplies flowing would be to spot a land corridor from the Croatian port of Rijeka, a 300-km drive east through mountains to Sarajevo. Because Sarajevo's small airport can handle only about four C-130 or C-141 cargo planes at any given time, military analysts say that truck convoys provide a more efficient long-term solution to the problem of transporting large amounts of humanitarian supplies. But the convoys would also require constant air cover to repel any Serbian attacks. Said Brig.-Gen. John Pottigara, the air attaché at the Canadian Embassy in Washington: "The propensity looks itself to helicopters instead of to aircraft because there is no major concentration of troops, it is extremely rough country where there are high hills and deep valleys that are ideal for guerrilla warfare."

Indeed, military experts say that helicopters would be better suited than fixed-wing aircraft, such as jet fighters and bombers, for most military operations against Serbian positions in Bosnia. One reason is the threat that strikes by aircraft pose to civilians in the area. Said Alex Mikroyannidis, executive director of the Canadian Institute of Strategic Studies: "When you're flying an airplane at 1,000 or 1,500 m p.h., it doesn't take much to make [bombs or air-to-air missiles] go off target."



100 yards or 500 yards." He added: "To my mind, anyone you use air forces to take that, unless you happen to be in an area of hundreds of square kilometers in which you know that there's not one single civilian, the chances of hitting civilians are clearly high." As well, the Serbian armaments pose relatively little threat to low-flying gunships. Said one Canadian Air Force general, who spoke to Maclean's on condition of anonymity: "Basically, you are operating with no [Serbian] air threat, and the threat from the ground is

crude—and mostly hot crude. There is no mass of surface-to-air missile sites."

Last week, cargo planes from the United States and a number of European countries flew into Sarajevo unimpeded by Serbian military. But as the danger to the convoys at the airport collapses, military experts said that Western governments are preparing contingency plans to keep the humanitarian aid flowing. Added Mikroyannidis: "It would surprise me if the Canadian Air Force, the American air force and other air forces have not already been

engaged in some sort of target identification or identification of the terrain."

In fact, as an Ottawa briefing last week, Col. John Bremner, director of international policy at the department of national defence, acknowledged that Canadian CF-18 pilots had recently completed air-to-ground training in Rajasthan, Que. Bremner called the training exercise routine, but he added: "Within the broad range of military planning, CF-18s and other resources could be available should that become necessary."

Attack: In another sign of the West's increasing willingness to intervene militarily in Bosnia, Maclean's has learned that Washington agreed to provide air cover for the convoys that brought 800 Canadian peacekeepers to Sarajevo last week from their base in Denver, Colo. In two weeks Canadian Defence officials told Maclean's that their representatives asked for, and received, American assurances of helicopter gunship support if the convoys came under sustained attack. The officials said that Canada's chief of defence staff, Gen. John de Chastelain, met last week in Colorado with the U.S. chairman of the joint chiefs of staff, Gen. Colin Powell, where they discussed the air support. Earlier,

Bush telephoned Prime Minister Brian Mulroney in Ottawa to express his concern about the risks the Canadian peacekeepers were taking.

In the event, the Canadians did not require U.S. assistance. And for the sake of Canada's peacekeeping efforts, Western leaders clearly hoped that military intervention would not be necessary.

ANDREW BLAIR with HENRY MAKENZIE in Washington and E. KATE PASTON in Ottawa

(Clockwise from above) American Apache helicopter gunships; Canadian CF-18s; the USS Saratoga off the Sixth Fleet; Serbian artillery; signs of the West's increasing willingness to intervene militarily in a bloody civil war



CROSSROADS OF CONFLICT

SARAJEVO IS PART OF AN ANCIENT STRUGGLE

Not for the first time in its long history, the Balkan land of Bosnia is the focus of antagonisms among greater powers far beyond its mountain borders. In its beautiful valley city of Sarajevo, snatched away by a conflict of religions, has stood for more than 500 years at the juncture of three religious sects at an intersection of competing European politics. Now, once again, in Sarajevo, a local struggle involving Bosnian-Serbs, Croats and Muslims has drawn the great powers into an argument that, like quarrels ignited as that former city of earlier times is once again the crucible of history.

The efforts of outside powers to impose order in Serbia, the capital of Bosnia, and its southern neighbor, Herzegovina, have exposed dramatic fault lines the North Atlantic alliance has been unable to mend. The United States is determined to assert Kosovo's right to play the pre-eminent role in reaching the civil strife in Bosnia-Herzegovina and the splintering of a federation of southern Slavs that, for barely 90 years, was Yugoslavia. That government was dissolved in 1992, and the region split into the United States, 50 years after the establishment of which was because a lasting U.S. military presence in Europe, figured in preparations for the assignments this week of the Group of Seven to the Balkans. The group, led by U.S. Secretary of State James Baker, also includes the United Kingdom, France, Germany, Italy, Canada and Japan. The group's mandate is to help the United States and the European Union to reach an agreement on how to bring order to Europe in Helsinki. France argued in advance that European should look after their own country, downgrading the roles of the United States and the American-led NATO alliance to

Parade: France's President Francois Mitterrand seated upon the turret for Sarajevo's underlining his arguments. As a U.S. naval and marine force approached the Adriatic Sea, 130 km south of the beleaguered city, Mitterrand flew to Sarajevo, before the airport had been fully secured by Canadian and French UN forces, and initiated an airlift of food and medical supplies for the besieged population.

The day that Matarraud chose to leave the shells and sugar fire of Serbian guerrillas June 28, St. Vitus's Day, was significant as an important date in the history of the southern Slavs. On that date in 1389, Serbia's defeat at the Battle of Kosovo brought almost five centuries of Ottoman Turkish rule to the region. The Serbians held out against the Turks, and

[illegible]

French troops joining the
Canadians in Sarajevo:
France aims to reduce
the U.S. role in Europe

France-German military unit formed last month is seen as one of the beginning of an all-European force in the United States reduces its armed forces by 200,000 troops at constant, to about 200,000 troops in 1990, from 230,000 two years ago, and European arsenal of nuclear weapons, and says that Washington's action in the Balkans, as Minister Volker Rueter, said, urged a stronger trade relations under its sponsorship. And says Bush seemed to be after that alone, saying that "It's right to go on because it is the sole military force."

of stability. A pressing test of cattle disease diagnoses on their fractions effects of the Europe to resolve historic differences in disease. And that challenge focuses recently as in fumes past, at the roads of collecting cultures, in the city of Scurra.



SPORTS WATCH



Wanted: stars for assorted sports

MY TRANT FRAYNE

Too often, the trouble with hockey is too many administrators. As long as the players are chasing the puck, there is hardly anything the matter with Canada's national game. Forget increased, but when it enters the smoke-filled rooms, look out.

There was a cage-chomping sports editor from Saskatoon, Vera DeGerr, who often took the National Hockey League to task. "Hockey is the best game in the world," he'd write. "It's got to be to survive what the owners do to it."

DeGee was the sports editor of the *Terrace* *Globe and Mail*, where his sidebar, "Jim Coleman," the paper's lightest-colored column, often noted a certain conflict of interest in the fact that James Morris, a Canadian-born grass milhouse, owned all or part of Chicago Stadium, where the Blackhawks played, New York's Madison Square Garden, where both the Rangers and the old New York Americans played, and the Detroit Olympia, where the Red Wings played, and he owned the Red Wings, too. Those were the days of a seven-time NHL, which Coleman, to the chagrin of the powerful Morris, once called the Morris Power Company.

That was nearly half a century ago, but controversy has seldom waned; only the topics have changed. Most recently, of course, there was the Eric Lombroff fiasco, which seemed to run longer than the *Platoon* of the Opium. At the risk of emptying the room, it is noted that Lombroff, a 39-year-old cantor, who is expected to be the *hazzan's* next successor, was a defector.

Then, late last month, the Nordiques suggested not one but two trades for Lindane, one with the Philadelphia Flyers and the other with the New York Rangers. To settle the matter, the league appointed an arbitrator, Toronto lawyer Larry Bertman, hoping the world would forget that the NHL was still a victim of chronic bad-luck month disease. Interestingly, even

Lindros is the third Canadian to become pre-eminent in hockey at a time when other games are gasping vainly for heroes

body but the Philadelphia steak boy, Bertucci, decided the Pilsner had the more discern-

What is especially intriguing about Lindros' emergence as a star has been outstanding in last September's Canada Cup games alongside Teemu Canada's best net players, and possibly later at the Winter Olympics is that he is the third Canadian to become pro-senior at his age of a time when other pro sports are going mainly for horses. Apart from Michael Jordan, so dominant as basketball is to become a sort of bald Wayne Gretzky, no other game can keep anybody in the spotlight for long. Meanwhile, Canada has presented Wayne the Wizard, the marvelous Mario Lemieux and now this young and Lindros.

Once, pool was ruled week after week by Jack and Arnie, teams belonged to Ritz and Big Mac, and the heavyweight champions of the world held the jobbing enough for them to grow accustomed to his name. Not anymore. These days a new winner turns up almost weekly on the golf tour, 30 tanzan players have won Grand Slam titles over the past five years and the heavyweight title belongs to Evanier Holystik, of Holyfield, at 230 is a pumped-up lightweight.

Only a couple of months ago, Fred Coxley.

was hailed as the finest golfer since the arrival of the comfort station. "By winning the Masters, Fred Couples proves he's the best in the game," were the words adorning Pro's picture on the cover of *Sports Illustrated* magazine. A Bible for some time. And a puzzled golf instructor named Phil Marchand, taking on Couples, wondered aloud "How do you teach Mozart music?"

Materialize, the newest tennis surface. In Coaraze, was undertaking a transition from wearing the French Open on a red-clay surface in Paris that slows the pace and bounce of a ball, to the widely measured lanes of Wimbledon, whose grass turns the ball into a unpredictable. But it's too with many a French Open winner before him, the switch proved too much for Coaraze. He was unable to handle Andrei Chibrovsky, a 1980s-ranked unknown from Moscow, who won in four sets.

Courage will be heard from again. He is a dedicated, emotionally controlled redhead of 20, the third youngest to Pete Sampras and Michael Chang among the pack who've won Grand Slam titles since 1987 (Stefan Edberg, Mats Wilander, Ivan Lendl, Boris Becker, Michael Stich, Pat Cash, Andre Agassi, Sampras, Chang and Courier). But even if he had survived Wimbledon, his chances of winning the first Grand Slam sweep since another freckled redhead, Rod Laver, turned the trick in 1969 would be down to two—slim and slimmer.

That's because there is little uniformity among the surfaces at the four Slam venues—Melbourne, Paris, London and New York. They range from the French Open's slow, smooth clay to Wimbledon's fast, potholed grass. Between these extremes are a relatively slow hard court for the Australian Open and the faster hard court of a luxury retirement called Flushing Meadows for the U.S. Open, which comes up in September.

It isn't merely that a player must own a strong baseline game to win the French, plus an attacking serve-and-volley style to score on the other three; he must make himself amenable to the excessive passages of ever-growing hordes of television, radio, newspaper and magazine writers seeking interviews, awaiting out-ings, peering for photo occasions that pile up headlines and clog the air lines with superlatives and speculation.

Lovers: Induced little of this because in the 1960s (he also swept in 1962), three of the four Slam tournaments were on grass, and television wasn't into the current mass coverage of sports events, which in turn has inducted new breeds of pop's sub-stained workhorses onto the scene, as well.

Interestingly, Canada's three hockey giants, Gretzky, Lemieux and new Lindros, all seem immune to the pressures of this media assault, each delivering virtuoso performances on the ice and off when the spotlight is its most intense: each a cool and mature object in a fabled, if not the cold, western.

MAN IN THE MIDDLE

**BERNARD WILSON
HAS THE TASK OF
COAXING OLYMPIA
& YORK AND ITS
CREDITORS INTO
AN AGREEMENT**

Most people play it safe as the highly competitive business arena demands Wilson play to compromise. In fact, he has replaced the traditional rectangular desk in his office with a round table because, Wilson says, it is "much more collaborative." That spirit should serve him well in his role as the court-appointed mediator for the Nechama family's bankrupt real estate company, Olympia & York Development Ltd. of Toronto since May, the affable accountant, a partner at the firm of Price Waterhouse, has worked 14 hours a day with his wife and his confidant to restructure the company's \$12.5-billion debt.

In its instructions to him, the Ontario court of justice directed Wilson, as so-called information officer, to act to "a neutralization" as he tries to bridge the wide gap between OAG's 29 separate Canadian corporate entities and more than 500 known international leaders. It has been extremely difficult. "At the outset, these things are always adversarial while people are sitting out their tail," said Wilson. "But the essence of a successful restructuring is to find common ground and to build on it."

Last week after a month and a half of frequently increasing delays in the court, it appeared that Wilson had indeed found enough ground for compromise to begin. In an initial step, OIA's lenders, three dozens of competing claims resulting in statements from six creditors' associations, agreed at least to have the embattled company will pay no moving costs until August finalized so that bill will be an estimated \$20 million that the small army of advisors, consultants, accountants and lawyers involved in the restructuring itself will also be involved.

The deal was supposed to be sealed by the end of last week, but it took its first stumbling block, again, less than 48 hours to repay its massive debt, which court by July 13.

But the company's creditors who rejected an earlier restructuring proposal, ending the



Why: after weeks of anguish, compromise on a tight deadline

Just what O&Y will look like after the demands of all of its creditors have been met is, according to Wilson, "the \$64,000 question." It is also the subject of intense debate inside O&Y, he added, as senior executives struggle to define the company's future—and whether the Blockbuster executives will play a role in it. A

preliminary plan, filed when our first sought protection under the Companies' Creditors Arrangement Act in April, provided a possible preview it included the issue of converting equity to lenders, the extension of debt maturities for five years and the liquidation of our particular securities, except for preferred holdings in Gulf Canada Resources Ltd. of Calgary and North-Price Inc. of Toronto.

Last week's conciliatory conclusion was a stark change from the charged atmosphere that has surrounded negotiations between BAT and its lenders for several months. Six weeks ago, as the two sides and their lawyers squared off in court, the prospect for any compromise seemed remote. As the man in the middle, Wilson was the target of much of the creditors' frustration and occasional rage at the slow progress of the restructuring effort. Early in his assignment, he attended as many as 12 meetings a day with bankers, lawyers, advisors and regulators involved in the BAT bankruptcy.

Between meetings, Wilson fielded a constant barrage of telephone calls requesting immediate detailed information. "While it was psychologically comforting for creditors to have a number to call, we couldn't give them everything they wanted when they wanted it," said Wilson. "And everyone thinks their demands should be top priority." The veteran bankruptcy counselor shrugged off the flood of demands, however, as an understandable expression of creditors' anguish as they adjusted to the sobering reality of GM's inability to repay them.

The handling services of Wilson are, however, costly. Documents filed with the Ontario court estimate that Price Waterhouse will cost about \$3 to \$5 million for its work with OAC. That fee covers the work of a 30-person team, headed by Wilson, as well as the efforts of the firm's specialists in tax, audit, corporate finance and management consultancy. It is an effort to sustain the ballooning costs of the restructuring, OAC chairman two of the three teams of financial consultants it had hired at the end of June, the departure of Toronto-based Rives Fry Ltd. and J. P. Morgan & Co. of New York City is expected to save the company about \$2 million in fees.

At least part of the reason for the leaders' anger, however, stemmed from S&P's lack of a detailed accounting structure. As a private owner-manager operation, S&P has not traditionally produced documents considered routine in public companies. The firm, Wilson said, did not make quarterly financial reports, and its results for the financial year that ended Jan. 31, 1982, will be available for the first time this week. Wilson only recently started to issue monthly financial reports for creditors, showing them to ease the concerns of the restructuring effort.

Wilson is the first judge to impose order on the tangle of the Reichsmann "Saturday" wire-taps of Helms on his assignment. After identifying a handful of what he described as "major names" that most troubled his leaders, Wilson and his staff prepared the first comprehensive review of cash flow from the committee's diverse holdings, including wire-tap statements for each of its 12 Canadian office buildings. The subsequent creation of the creditor committee and these appointments of accountants to advise them, Wilson added, has further streamlined the process of negotiating "What is known to detailed financial information, it is always easier for accountants to talk to each other," he noted. "They speak the same language and are familiar with the same issues and concepts."

This event is DRY's heaviest burden, but slowly regained their bearings, the Reichmanns have already taken strides to dominate Canada's first once-private domain. From its Canadian base, the company has sold its 50-per-cent stake in the International Finance Centre (Reichman Inc.) for \$908,000 and obtained another \$76 million in "unencumbered assets" that include a corporate art, Canada savings bonds, mortgages and undeveloped properties. The secret sale of several domains by the family's 65-per-cent-owned pulp and paper company, Abitibi-Price, has led to speculation that it may be planning a special dividend to shareholders, which would significantly benefit the struggling company's 65-per-cent interest in their Oil Ltd. of Calgary as also for sale, and could bring in to \$800 million.

In the United States, where ORT is scrambling to avoid bankruptcy, legislation has been even more aggressive. In the past eight weeks, it has sold its 50-per-cent stake in Santa Fe Pacific Corp. of Chicago for \$470 million, unloaded its 20-per-cent share in Hyperion Partners LP, a New York-based money manager, for \$28 million, and placed about one-third of its U.S. office buildings on the block. There is mounting concern among observers that the cash flow from ORT's properties may soon fall short of what is required to service the debt against them.

But the same hopes for Wilson and the two waiting camps in O&J's ranching remain a risky one. The company's attempts to find an financing and additional teams for its \$7-billion Canary Wharf development in London, which other players under bankruptcy protection at the end of May, have not met with little success. While O&J has secured the globe for new investors to provide funds for the project's completion, at least two major tenants may balk at honoring their pledges to move to the site. American Express Co. and Texaco Ltd. were scheduled to move their British headquarters to Canary Wharf this summer, but have said that they are now reconsidering

Meanwhile the new mood of compromise among the company's creditors is far from universal. Toronto lawyer Allan Strassburg, who represents one group of GM's bondholders, remains impatient with Wajana's efforts. Describing the accountant as a "bottleneck," Strassburg says that Wajana "should have spent more time developing information and less on how to disguise it." True, however, is what Wajana has the least of: He has to see raw GM's delivery of its financial restructuring plan to the court by July 13. That will set off a new round of negotiations, as creditors lobby for what are expected to be substantial discounts to the final. Looming at the end of the process is the October deadline for a final agreement.

For Wilson, an avid hunter, that pace is likely to limit his involvement with the sport this summer to the view of Lake Ontario from his office window. If his efforts allow 647 to weather its current storms and remain aloft, however, the sacrifice will be well rewarded.

EXISTING WEATHER

Business Notes

WALLS OF STONE

Trade tensions between Canada and the United States rose when steel makers in both countries accused each other of selling their products below the price charged domestically. Twelve U.S. companies accused manufacturers in 21 countries, including Canada, of dumping steel in the United States. Canadian firms quickly retaliated, asking Ottawa to launch an investigation of U.S. exports. Reverse Canada, the U.S. car sector department and the U.S. International Trade Commission could all levy duties after hearings.

A MICKY MOUSE DESIGN

The West Edmonstone Mall will have to find a new name for its amusement park after its Edmonstone judge ruled that the name Fantasyland belongs to the suburb, Cliff-Jeard Velt Disney Co. Whigham, Chemsom, vice president of Triple Five Corp., whose family owns the mall, said that the company now faces a \$2-million bid to delete the name from its billboards, brochures, signs and letterheads.

A BANKING STRATEGY

Sunday banking could put the last nail in the coffin of so-called broker's hours. Individual branches of the Toronto-Dominion Bank, Royal Bank of Canada and Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce have opened on Sundays in Ontario on several recent weekends, while a CIBC branch has opened on Sundays in Kitchener. B.C. Canada's other two major banks, the Bank of Nova Scotia and the Bank of Montreal, have not opened on Sunday. Spokesmen for the banks said that it is up to local managers to make the decision to operate seven days a week.

HIGH NOON FOR CENTRAL.

Central Capital Corp. of Halifax reported a \$154-million loss for 1993. Ontario court Justice Lloyd Houlden, who is trying to resolve a dispute between Central and its creditors, said that the two sides have to agree on a reorganization plan for the company before a hearing on July 8, or it will go into bankruptcy.

IBM AND MICROSOFT DIVORCE

After a bitter two-year legal battle, giant computer maker IBM Corp. and software manufacturer Microsoft Corp. have agreed their once-close ties. Analysts said that Microsoft has emerged with the upper hand. IBM has agreed to pay Microsoft a royalty estimated at \$20 for each copy that it sells of its OS/2 operating software for personal computers, a program that the companies developed together.



Gray: everything that is ironic, black-humored and urbanely self-deprecating

PROFILE

The talking cure

A performer bases his career on confession

Strapping as the balcony of a latefront hotel room in Toronto, overlooking a car-washlike panorama of twinkling lights and buzzing planes, Spinning Gray seemed oblivious to his surroundings. Comfortably wrapped in his own thoughts, he was deep when he is famous for talking about himself. The 31-year-old American actor, monologist and author has long been content out of personal confession. Treating the world as his therapy, Gray has unveiled his life stories onstage, on film and now in a boldly intimate autobiographical novel, *Improbable Passions* (Random House, \$27.95), a tale of sex, anxiety and suicide. From interviews and Gray, "he's becoming a kind of performance—an extension of the autobiographical process."

Gray has turned the therapeutic talking cure into a unique art form. He performs with a shrewd sense of comic timing, subtle storytelling, and he tells elaborate stories, not just about himself but about his friends, including Lady Dorian and Sandra Bernhard, he playfully uses characters—himself. Since 1976, Gray (who was born in Rhode Island and lives in Manhattan) has performed 12 monologues on-stage, ranging from *Sex and Death at the Age of 14* to *Nausea in a Shoe*. The first was

unscripted and when U.S. director Justin Denton directed Gray in *Sex on the Beach* (1987), an 85-minute monologue about playing a small role in the movie *The Killing* (1987). Now, British director Nick Broomfield's *Private* movie, which director of *Monter* in a film.

Broomfield directed him during this *Sex on the Beach* monologue. Broomfield's monologue consists of Gray delivering his monologue on-stage, accompanied by a brass band. Gray's work has taken its toll. Broomfield, a struggling screenwriter, "completely left through my career before," he said. "After, the kind of having all the lines directed at me."

Gray's art is firmly rooted in Freud. "Our culture is based on a renaissance of sexual instinct for the common good," he said. "It's why Jerry Springer's breaking down—people are looking for instant gratification because there's nothing larger happening." Storytelling is an authorized form of therapy, he added. "Most people prefer to have a star's story on TV or the story of the news on the radio, which seems more important than the news in itself." He tells amusing tales of an out-of-control sex in Los Angeles, where he tried to find out where people are connected to the movie house, of a fellow American's secret love affair in Nicaragua, where Gray served on a fatal fact-based mission, and of an ego-crushing experience in Broadway, where critics savaged his starring role in Thornton Wilder's *Our Town* in 1988.

However, Gray's monologues "He holds

an audience because it's so different from *Private*, said Gray. "There are no images, just words. It makes you create your own story in your head. I tell it cinema of the mind." He added, "I see my monologues, at their best, as a Tibetan wheel of life, and I am not that like a wheel of fortune, and you see this idea of beauty and truth and fancy and sad things developing. I like to identify my audience."

As a performer, Gray is ironic, black-humored and urbanely self-deprecating. But as a writer, he is surprisingly expressive. In *Improbable Passions*, he assumes the big dog of a fictional character named Brewster North, who prowls from the Himalayas to the Grand Canyon as a wild attempt to find the Puritan rejection of a New England upbringing. Brewster begins his journey after his recently ill mother commits suicide by abating carbon monoxide. (Gray's mother died under identical circumstances in 1967.)

The book is crisscrossed with epigrams, both spiritual and erotic. Based with his girlfriend, Brewster conceives a sex monologue in India, enjoys being informed as an American teacher and acts in a porn movie in New York City. All those experiences were his own, Gray said. "He's changed the names to give it a fictional edge—it's not fiction, a slight twist."

After performing seventeen monologues for 15 years, "writing made me very humble," Gray added. "It was very difficult. I had this chiller, eerie way of writing, a combination of Hemingway and Dashi and Jane." But, however, it allowed him to be more personal. "I haven't been able to express my deepest experience in front of an audience," he said. "I thought it was very funny that *Private* magazine accepted all the latest stuff from the book except the gay bits and the sex stuff."

As Gray turns his life into narrative, his girlfriend of 12 years, Rosie Shatzky, has served as both a collaborator and a character. Shatzky finally convinced him to marry her last summer. "Now, the advice is that you have to be a writer," he said. "Writing helps him not shoot towards his heart but towards his heart and death and divorce." The self-obsession of Gray's work has taken its toll. Shatzky, a struggling screenwriter, "completely left through my career before," he said. "After, the kind of having all the lines directed at me."

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However, Gray's monologues "He holds

ERIAN D. JOHNSON

FILMS

Girls of summer

Why women took the ball field in wartime

A LEAGUE OF THEIR OWN
Directed by Penny Marshall

THE summer movie season is, as usual, heavy with male heroes. But while the men battle urban chaos in *Backdraft*, *Witness*, *Let's Do This*, *Witness* 2 and *Deliverance*, some women are getting comic relief. First came *Sister Act*, a belated starring Whoopi Goldberg as a nightclub singer who takes a team of nuns into a show-stopping rhythm-and-blues act. Now, *A League of Their Own*, another screwball comedy about the joys of sisterhood, puts a dustup upon the untold history of the baseball movie. Like most Hollywood treatments of the sport, it is full of free-swinging sentiment and lousy humor. And like *The Babe*, the recent chronicler about Babe Ruth, it tries to pay homage to baseball history and keep the crowd excited with a bit of extra heat. The result is a long, self-justified bit of ball of a movie that shows promise, but drifts fast.

A League of Their Own does have its charms. Gena Dineen, makes solid contact in every scene. And the movie sheds light on an underappreciated chapter of baseball history: the 13-year existence of the All-American Girls Baseball League (1943 to 1954). The Second World War cut a swath through professional baseball. As the boys of summer left the diamond for the battlefield, professional baseball was in trouble. To fill the gap, league manager Philip K. Marshall (played by league player Harry Gray) arranged for the women—helped set up a women's league in the American Midwest. It recruited women from 17 states and despite its All-American label from five Canadian provinces.

These were the girls of summer. Their roles included housewife, model, teachers and nurses. Promoters used their sex appeal to sell the game. Although many were excellent athletes, they were forced to play in short dresses that showed off their legs—and misleading any fans who were a pitiful prospect. And female grooming was an important part of baseball.

On paper, *A League of Their Own* seems an impressive starting lineup. Fresh from her strength as a knockout boxer and warrior in *Thelma & Louise*, the wonderfully tall and talented Dineen is ideally suited for the starring role. Madonna's exerts are contained in a brief scene supporting role. And director Penny Marshall reunites with actor Tim Matheson (the star of *Midnight Run* last fall, that, who plays the team's slowly manager.



Petty: Dineen's full of free-swinging sentiment

A League of Their Own's fictional story focuses on the rivalry between two sisters, Dottie (Dineen) and her more level sister, Kit (Dineen). Dottie becomes the star catcher of the newly formed Rockford Peaches, while Kit works the pitcher's mound—and struggles to emerge from her big sister's shadow. Playing the coach, most who were in the team, Dineen plays the role of a woman's league player. Jan Leventhal says that the movie's feminist message is its short-lived role sets a comic standard that the movie never again.

Madonna, meanwhile, is typically typical as a club-dance center fielder named "Al" the Way. Miss, a former dance hall hostess who returns to baseball at just another thirteen with show business.

Trading old Madonna's familiar personality, the cheap jokes about her's sexuality somehow become irrelevant. Just as sophisticated as the only girl out in the company of a wealthy underclasswoman, Penny Marshall named Marla (Dineen) and Madonna's Rose O'Donnell plays Dineen, a 1940s model who applies her strongman tactics to short base.

The film-makers have tried a team of stereotypes, which would be less effective if they were better. Screenwriters Lowell Ganz and Babaloo Mandel (the team behind last summer's *Working Girl*) and *Shogun* (the team behind last summer's *Shogun*) have tried a team of stereotypes, which would be less effective if they were better.

The comedy is broad, and no character is more broadly drawn than Jenny, the slapstick manager played by Herbie. A weekend star from the big league, Jenny spends the first half of the movie as an alcoholic singer who is played by Madonna herself. Jenny, like the fans, initially looks at the idea of female ball players. But gradually they are his co-players, and he starts taking his job to heart.

Still, the players have to attract the fans by attracting their staff for the press in one scene. Dottie skates a photographer by doing the same on the other side of the plate. The girls wanted to be taken seriously as ball players, but they also had to play ball with the 1940s' rampant sexism. And the movie itself seemed to get lost in the same confusion—defending the league's efforts

to prove a woman's league in the end. Most of the cast performs well despite the excesses of the script and direction. It is a pity that the movie's message is so lost. Dineen plays the role of a woman's league player. Jan Leventhal says that the movie's feminist message is its short-lived role sets a comic standard that the movie never again.

ERIAN D. JOHNSON

Rollicking sounds

New albums prove the vibrancy of Canadian rock

When Bryce Adams graduated earlier this year that Canadian-entire negotiations breed "modernity," his criticism drew a chorus of disapproval from the music community. Many claimed that, on the contrary, so-called CanCon quotas for radio have helped to build the domestic recording industry, fostering the careers of celebrated songwriters—although Adams—like a new breed of well-educated, middle-class Canadians—stays in between. Indeed, there are now voices in many Canadian recordings released every month in these days a decade ago. And although every track includes some modernist elements, the number of first-time releases by Canadian performers seems to be growing steadily—as illustrated by first-time releases from the likes of the new band, and two acoustic, much more joyful, ensembles.

The latest by **56-46**, a band from Atlanta's home town of Vancouver, goes furthest in disproving C&C critics: The quartet has clearly benefited from past airplay, which kept up its profile when the group was receiving little support from its record company. Now, with a strong commitment from a new label, Sony Music, **56-46** has released *Dear Love*, its finest album to date.

Led by singer Neil Osbourne, one of *Alison's* most vocalists supporters on the CanCon scene, 54-60 has evolved steadily over the course of three earlier albums, developing a rich, moody sound that compares favorably to the work of such contemporary acts as The Dears and R.E.M. But with *Dear One*, the group has let its stride. There is a new confidence in Osbourne's singing, and the band has rarely sounded so spontaneous, particularly on the tough-rocking *New to Love* and the sensually ambiguous *She Is*, with its edgy guitar and driving rhythm. At least some of the credit belongs to producer Don Smith, *Jesus* knows he's got work with the evolving U.S. band Pery and the Beachbreakers that offer their version, 54-60's predecessor in Seattle, some rock.

Elise Rodon is another group with staying power. Bolstered by such radio-friendly songs as the irresistible 1987 ballad *Ty*, the quartet has developed into one of the country's finest bands. Guitarists Jim Cuddy and Greg Kevlar,

who together share songwriting and harmony duties like a latter-day John Lennon and Paul McCartney, have led the group through three albums and to three consecutive *Grammy* awards for best group. And with its hybrid country-rock sound, Blue Rodeo has similarly swept awards in the country-music field.





Hogtown, get piggish again, please!

BY ALLAN FOTHERINGHAM

There is definitely something wrong with Toronto. The city that every loyal Canadian loves to hate has gone soft. More than soft, it has lost its nerve and its spine. Its Hogtown reputation was built (mostly) on reputation laid for the back, servitude and a blatant conceit that it was No. 1.

In the past year, the city has evolved into a cowering piggist—timorous, whimping and confused. It can't do anything right and, in fact, has gone slightly blemish because of its leadership on economy and no self-assertion anymore.

The latest blow to this pride came from Paris, where a Toronto delegation—after spending \$1.5 million—lost out to Lisbon as a bid to play host to Expo 98. It wasn't even close: the vote was 23-12 against Toronto. The follow-up Toronto's defeat attempts to get Expo 2000 and the 1996 Summer Olympics, where it was out-manoeuvred by Atlanta, a novelty that should avoid at airport and the worst crime rate in the United States.

All this demonstrates a strange lack of zip in Toronto's quest to be something. Because prominent in the city is from somewhere else, there is a lack of interest in doing something collectively. Montreal, as we know, has staged a financially successful Expo and a ridiculously expensive Olympic Games. Vancouver put on the most celebrated Commonwealth Games of all with Roger Beauséjour and John Lewis in the Miracle Mile—and has recently topped up an Expo.

Catany put on the Winter Olympics. Winnipeg has done the Pan American Games. Edmonton has done the Commonwealth Games. Even Montreal, for heaven's sake, did the same job when they used to be called the British Empire Games. Toronto? Rich. Zippo. The Big Bear.

Why this is so is not 100 per cent clear. What is apparent, however, is that the recent string of failures, the willow-like syndrome setting in, has made the city go mad. Mad as a hatter in a series of official city decisions, it is clear that no-board demands has taken over.

First, an ancient rock group of growing



boys called the Perseus Ladies was barred from playing before city hall. Why? Because new Mayor Jean Rowlands was persuaded by a few councilors, who are tight in the loins, that this was a sexist affront.

City council in March voted 13-4 to ban all exotic animal acts within the boundaries of Canada's largest and wealthiest city—everything from the circus at Maple Leaf Gardens to a striptease act that features a tiger at a downtown bar. RayGone (where patrons start leaving when it is a 3-2 tie in the seventh) apparently will have to cancel nine performances of the Ringling Brothers Circus next year.

Missing right thing, Mayor Rowlands—who a scene is owed by the last person to complain to her—banned the usually Siberian Army, one of the few good guys left in earth, from playing a hard song on city property because one of its trunks is a disapproval of

homosexuality. One could lose most everything, you suppose. If you looked deeply through any scene together sub-clause, but Toronto in its current querulous mood seems obsessed with not-losing.

Part of this can be explained by the non-leadership of Mayor Rowlands, whose campaign, it has now been revealed, was financed not only by the usual suspects such as Katsaris and Labatt's but by St. Lawrence Cement, Pizza Pass, Ticketmaster Canada and—best of all—the Zaxxar Tavern.

Part of it is the moonshot. The way to gauge this is in the really important things. A friend who pays \$18 for haircuts in trendy Yorkville reports that the price is now \$35. Scribes of the credit-card strip of Blue Street now look like boarded-up East Berlin.

Part of it is the cowardly Toronto reaction to the alleged socialist government of Premier Prude. Having accidentally voted the vote into power, the richest city in the richest province is now afraid at the LaSalle and Harty performance at Queen's Park. The Art Gallery of Ontario has closed for its monstrous lack of funds and the Toronto Symphony Orchestra featured on the edge of bankruptcy.

Premier Prude has himself helped things along by opposing hockey shipping but then suddenly OK'ing it, along with gambling casinos, offshore betting and slot machines. This mood of godfathers has selected the serious board, which is about to launch a \$1.4-million TV campaign, aimed at Americans, featuring the new official tourism slogan: "Toronto—there's no place like it on earth."

For once, we agree. A columnist has asked itself for an alternative and has received such suggestions as "Toronto—the city of angles. Or Toronto—where we know how to spell potato. Or T.O.—the city that never wakes. Or Toronto—where any Toronto city get. But we're trying. Or, my favorite: Toronto—does mean your culture?"

There is a serious note to all this, of course, as there always is on this serious page. There is a need in the country for the old Toronto, the gossipy, gossipy, imperious, boring Toronto. We are in enough trouble as it is, with Ottawa levelling its usual level of confusion, obnoxious, baffling and incompetence in the constitutional arena.

That will go on, however, as we leave, and we should let the oligarchs and the oligarchs get on with what they do best, talk. But the country city afford only one city in a half. Ottawa finds that but very rarely. To fill the vacuum, Toronto must return to its previous role. Bring back RayGone.

SHORTEN THE LONG HAIL



The New Group

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